

**The
Zealeth
King**

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Introduction

This is a story of a mystical land with unimaginable creatures. This world is centered-around a group of people known as “Zealetths”, these people are outcasts, usually shunned by the rest of the common folk who mistake them for monsters. It is not without reason though, since they can harness latent power called “Zeal Energy”. They also carry a sacred mark on their body called a “Zeal Symbol” and the symbol location varies by Zealetth-Body. They are unique and because they’re unique mankind refuses to tolerate their existence. Ultimately, this is a story with highly unique characters that focuses on their passions, faults, and problems. It is a dark tale.



Chapter One

Legend of the Zeal Master

Far away in an enchanted land that seemed untouched by the steady march of time. There lived a clan of wise and highly skilled hermit-like swordsmen called the “scythor-clan.” Who found a baby boy abandoned in the wilderness of the region. The scythor clan raised the boy as their own child and marveled as the youngster grew, and became uncommonly strong. They trained him in the art of the stealth-crow blade. He quickly became a swift and astounding sword fighter. Now the young-man known as “Zirei” is on his own and has become the sole guardian of the scythor-clans most mystical possession, their zeal stone.

One-day zirei began a rigorous pursuit to a destination, far away. He was incredibly fast. His body moved like the wind as he ran through countless fields and forests. After a while, he began having a flashback of all of the chain of events that led him to that moment. He began thinking about when he became of age he challenged and defeated “Visis,” the scythor clan’s most formidable warrior. In addition, was awarded the “scythor pendant” and earned the title as master of the stealth-crow blade. Visis was zirei’s number one training partner and rival for the attention of their master in the scythor camp. Although the two warriors initially had an adversarial relationship, they formed a strong bond during the course of their grueling training. Visis was a skilled fighter and a loyal friend.

When zirei had realized that he had learned all he could from them, he told them that he would like to travel the world and challenge other warriors. That is when his master told him “I understand, but before you go you must know something.” In addition, he told him the story of how he was abandoned as a baby. He told him about how he just found him in the woods, how he was just hunting for food one day and stumbled across a baby wrapped in a cocoon of telekinetic energy. He had never seen a baby sleep so at peace he said, as he approached him the strange aura around him faded, and he noticed a strange symbol on his shoulder as he held him. He had told him that he managed to find one remain, a strange looking blue colored stone with a symbol on it. He gave it to him hoping that it would help get him some answers on his quest. He told him "where ever you go and no matter what happens you will always have a place here."

However, as zirei began to travel on his own he became so enraged when he thought about how his own people abandoned him when he was just a baby. He began saying to himself in his mind “as I began endlessly searching for answers, I became a rogue, a bandit, I took tremendous pleasure in spilling my enemy’s blood, their screams of agony were my music box, once I realized my stone was highly valuable, I would purposely reveal it in clear sight of everyone hoping their greed would entice them to challenge me, thus, giving me an opportunity to take another life. I suppose I wanted to prove that my people were right to abandon me. For years, I spent every waking moment looking for my next kill. I started to wonder if finding my people mattered at all. It was not long before my former life started to become a faint shadow on the outskirts of my consciousness. The bandits whom I had come to look upon as family soon grew weary of my murderous habits and once again, I found myself shunned, In my solitude, I found myself gazing at my mysterious stone for hours finding that I would be taken over by a strange calm and the desire to find the place of my birth began to churn up inside me again. As I set out to find my people I was faced with new opponents, each one trying to take away my stone, eventually one of them succeeded. I had not realized until that moment how important it was to me. And I knew I had to do whatever it took to find not only my people, but that stone. Fortunately, I managed to hunt down a source who informed me of a wise old hermit who lived in a temple not too far away who was in possession of a zeal stone. And that that must be the stone that I’m talking about.”

Thus, as Zirei made it to the temple, he barged in and demanded the old hermit to hand over what was rightfully his. “I hear that you’re in possession of a zeal stone! Hand it over now and I will spare your life!” Zirei shouted. The old hermit did not respond and continued his meditation. “Did you hear what I said?” Zirei deeply shouted. As the old man stood up and turned around towards him, zirei noticed that he bears the zeal symbol over the forehead. The old man could see the seriousness in zirei’s eyes and he instantly knew that there was something unique about him.

As he gazed at him for a moment, he said, “It’s you. I’ve been waiting for you for years.” Zirei had never been more confused in his entire life, but as he looked into the old man’s eyes, he had never felt more intrigued. The old man asked zirei to wait here for a moment, as he returned he asked him if this is the stone that he was looking for. Zirei told him that it is the same exact shape but just a different color.



The old man then said to him “I see, so you don’t know about the zeal stones. That is not surprising since I am probably one of the few left who do. However, it is very important that you know about these stones and of the amazing power that lies within them. I find it to be strange that the scythor clan had no knowledge of the zeal stones and how they just managed to stumble across one when they found you as a baby.” All of a sudden, zirei felt very uncomfortable. As he drew his sword and began circling around him, he shouted, “Who are you?” The old man then said, “Now I remember. The scythor clan, are traditionalists, isolationists, who are usually shunned by the rest of the world. Well that does explain your stealthiness. I can usually foresee trespassers. Yes, you are quite a crafty one aren’t you?”

As zirei stopped, he asked, “How do you know me?” “If you really want to know, follow me,” the old man said. Zirei and this wise old hermit traveled deeper into the temple until, they entered a room with a variety of hieroglyphics on the walls. They kept walking until the old hermit stopped at a wall with these hieroglyphics of a child wrapped in a ball of energy, all the way to when the child reached adulthood. Zirei could not believe his eyes. They were all hieroglyphics of him of every event that happened to him up until that moment.

The wise old hermit then said to zirei “Now do you understand? Your being here today is no mere coincidence. You are the chosen one, you are the zealeth who possesses the ultimate zeal, and you are the one who will bring balance back to the world. Think back to your training zirei, how it all came so naturally to you, throughout all of those rigorous training sessions your resilience was unlike anything they had ever witnessed and you never knew why. Well now, I am telling you why, it is because you are a zeal master. For countless centuries, countless zealeths have spoken of the one who will gather all five zeal stones together and bring balance back to the world. You may not want to believe it but I can see it in your eyes. But please allow me to be more convincing.”

The old hermit attacked zirei and was impressed by his speed and agility. As zirei got ready to draw his sword he said, “I don’t want to hurt you,” the old hermit said right after that “You still don’t get it do you? Yes, you are still in the material world. You have to feel it out, you have to channel all of your senses together into a sixth sense, and then you will be ready to master the ultimate zeal. Now, you must take this map and follow it to mount hope territory. There you will find

master zore; I believe he will have the answers you are looking for. It has been a pleasure meeting the true zeal master.”

All of a sudden, a huge flash of light surrounded the old hermit and he vanished. Zirei then began pondering amongst himself and saw things through a completely different lens. He seemed to have attained a new sense of hope and a new sense of purpose. After zirei’s revelation at the old hermit’s temple, he began his new journey to mount hope territory to find master zore. However, while on his journey he was tempted and tested by countless. Various bandits and creatures of all shapes and sizes would constantly challenge him for his possessions and property. As master of the stealth crow blade, zirei is extremely tough arrogant and very proud. He fights his opponents in such a graceful yet deadly manner.

One night as zirei sat down near his camp fire he began thinking about something the old hermit said at the temple “you have to feel it out, you have to channel all of your senses together into a sixth sense and then you will be ready to master the ultimate zeal”, the old man’s words were drilled into zirei’s mind. He just could not stop trying to figure out what he meant by that. As zirei sat there thinking to himself he said, “I know that as zealeths we possess the ability to cultivate our zeal energy. However, supposedly, zeal masters like me also possess something called the ultimate zeal. Nevertheless, I just do not understand what the difference is. Well, all I know is that this master zore guy better have some answers.”

Chapter Two

Lies and Illusions



Meanwhile deep in the bowels of west territory, Master Furion, ruler of the Helloram Kingdom, soon gets informed that a zeal master has appeared somewhere in the south territory. Master Furion looks like a short, old, and innocent geezer but is quite evil. As he is a bishop, he frequently makes reference to God or religious items. He believes zealeths to be servants of God, and attempts to use both the power of magic and the zeal stones to achieve godhood. He sends his two most trusted zealeths “Loras& Rejason” after him. As the two most powerful sand dragon practitioners, they were renowned throughout the entire kingdom, as the undisputed champions of the house of furion. Fore their training made them strong. They were abandoned by their parents and taken in by the great sorcerer furion. Rejason, is the cunning, wise, and narcissistic older brother. While loras is the short tempered, narcissistic, younger sister who likes to torture people. She is extremely bossy and seems to dislike everyone except her big brother rejason, and master furion. On their mission they are accompanied by an ice-zealeth

named Lysynx. Lysynx powers are incredibly unique. Lysynx can materialize blades of ice with nearly indestructible force that instantly freezes an opponent upon contact and has psychic abilities and can envision the location of anyone. The next day as zirei began walking through a canyon. He pulled out the zeal stone that the old hermit gave to him back at the temple and began gazing at it. He then began saying to himself "So this one is green and the one that I lost was blue. I wonder what color the other three zeal stones will be." Then all of a sudden, a huge giant appeared out of nowhere.

The giant then said "Greetings! I am Kavime! I am master of the land you trespass upon! You need not fear me! Just hand over the zeal stone and I will let you pass in peace!" Zirei then said "Sorry, you forgot to say please!" Then Kavime stretched his arm out and materialized a huge axe in his hand. He called it the "Axe of the Inferno Zeal," a huge Axe created from the bones of wild fire demon gores that roamed through south territory. He then said, "I will have that stones power! Hand it over now or prepare to fight to the death!"

As zirei removed his sword, his cloak, and his other belongings, he then said to kavime with a serious look "That's a nice weapon, but just remember one thing! You brought this upon yourself!" As kavime began running towards him he then jumped in the air with some impressive hang time and as kavime got his axe in position to strike. On impact zirei suddenly vanished and kavime's axe barreled into the ground. From a few paces behind him, zirei shouted "you missed me!" as kavime lifted up his axe the blade began to glow and a fire like slash shot out of it as he swung the axe towards zirei.

As the flame slash approached zirei, he then dodged. Kavime kept slashing fire from his axe but to no avail. Zirei was just too fast and as he kept dodging, he eventually said to himself "I may be a small target but this is sad." As zirei began powering up, purplish flames began glowing around his fists and then zirei shouted "Fists of the Inferno Zeal!" In addition, as kavime kept on slashing his flames, zirei knocked them away by merely punching the slashes. Zirei is just so incredibly tough and very hard core. As kavime stopped he powered up his axe and then through it at zirei. As zirei powered up his body it began emanating a purple aura. On impact of the axe, zirei caught it and incinerated it upon contact. As kavime stood his ground devastated, he said "My axe of the Inferno Zeal!" and then zirei so proudly said "The axe of the inferno zeal! Unfortunately for you I've encountered something just like it once before!" Kavime stood there



rendered speechless and then zirei said “Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Don’t tell me, that is all that you’ve got?”

As kavime began laughing he walked up to zirei and said “You are quite a case aren’t you, zeal master?” zirei then said completely stunned “How did you know?” and kavime said, “I noticed that the symbol on the zeal stone was glowing before. The legend states that the symbol only glows in the presence of the zeal master.” “Interesting, so just how much do you, know about the legend?” zirei so intriguingly said.

As zirei began listening with such curiosity, kavime said, “I know that when all five zeal stones are gathered together in oracle can be summoned, an oracle that has special energy or so I’ve heard. An oracle that supposedly sees all and knows all, they say that this oracle has psychic powers, like being able to read minds and see the future and stuff like that.” Zirei then began thinking to himself “An oracle huh? The old hermit never told me about anything like this!”

As kavime looked over at zirei’s things, he walked over to them and said, “I see you’re a master of the stealth crow blade. The ~~–stealth-crow-blades-of-the–~~scyther-clan.” As kavime picked up the sword, he turned around and said “And also a master of the zeal inferno flame. I can tell that you are a zeal with highly exceptional skill and formidable power. Let alone being the zeal master.”

As zirei walked up to kavime, he said, “You can quit stalling! Now just what exactly did you plan on summoning the oracle for?” and then all of a sudden a reptilian-like creature bursts from the rubble and said “I wish you could read minds so that you could’ve heard the thoughts of my people as you slaughtered them!” Kavime then seriously said, “I suggest you go about your business demon-gore! Please! It would ease my conscience knowing that I spared at least one of you!” as the demon-gore’s eyes turned red, it then began to charge at kavime. Kavime then dropped zirei’s sword and materialized another axe. Then swung one of his flame slashes at the creature and it incinerated the creature on contact.

Zirei with such an awkward look on his face says to himself “What in the world was that thing?” and kavime then said, “Pretty freaky creature eh? I’m starving what do you say we go grab a bite to eat back at my place?” Zirei feeling so bewildered says “sure, why not?” A few hours later as Zirei continued to follow kavime, zirei then said, “We’ve been walking and walking. Moreover, he does not seem lost at all. He must know this terrain better than anyone. I wonder how long he’s been living out here in this barren waste-land.”

In addition, not too long after that it became night. And kavime and zirei entered into a cave. A cave with an underground palace filled with a variety of ornaments, furniture, and lit torches. Zirei then asked, “Kavime, where did you get all of this stuff?” and kavime said, “Let’s just say you’re not the only trespasser I’ve had.”

A few moments later kavime and zirei sat at a table with a variety of different foods. As they began eating, kavime was eating very energetically and just gulping all of the food. Zirei then stared at kavime with such a bewildered look on his face. Afterwards as zirei and kavime started talking, zirei asked “So how long have you been living out here?” and kavime said “since my village had been eradicated by a hoard of those vicious, mindless, and blood-thirsty fire-demon gores. For years, I have searched for other survivors but to no avail. Nevertheless, I refuse to give up. I refuse to believe that I’m the only survivor.”

Zirei then said, “Now I get it. You plan to use the zeal stones to summon the oracle so that the oracle can tell you where they are” and kavime said “Exactly. You know you are different from the other zeal masters. There’s something much more unique about you.” Zirei so devastatingly said, “You gotta be kidding me! You mean, there are other zeal masters?” and Kavime said “Yes, well there were. Now there is only you and your predecessor, Reijura. When reijura was a child, the people in her village killed all the zealeths living among them. Angered by their actions and in great danger, her zeal energy was awakened with an explosion, killing several villagers. She hates humans and dreams of making a new world. She also has great powers of her own, such as tele-kinesis to name only one. Where exactly these powers derive from is uncertain. Like you, she is a zeal master, however her hatred of the world drives her to cause imbalance within the territories bringing about the destruction of the world. I had no idea that master zore planned on having another zeal master take reijura’s place.” Zirei then said, “You know master zore?” and kavime replied, “Yes, me and him go way back. We fought many wars together.” Zirei with an intrigued look on his face said to himself “Huh, well what do you know.”

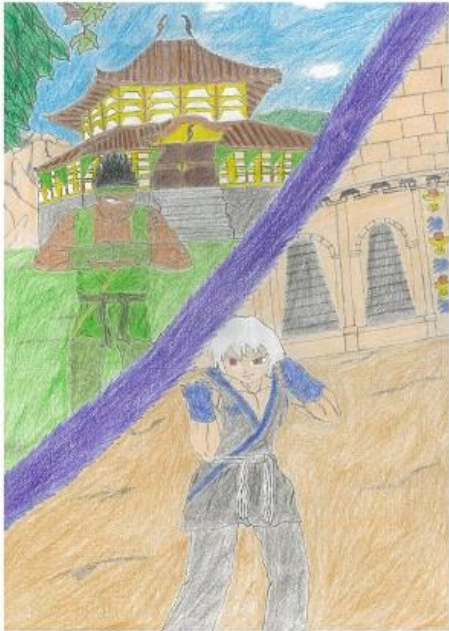
The next morning as zirei and kavime went outside right in front of the cave. A strange eagle-like creature swooped in from the sky right onto kavime’s arm and then kavime said “Ah, right on schedule!” Zirei then said “A pet bird, huh?” and then kavime said “My best and most clever friend.” Then from not too far away

zirei and kavime noticed someone approaching. As the person came closer, they noticed he was riding on a huge wolf-like creature.

When he got close enough he hopped off the creature and introduced himself. The creature he rode on had this gorgeous golden-beige fur. It had crystal-gray eyes and it was so beautiful and yet so lethal. As he walked up to zirei and kavime, kavime then said “Gomei, how long has it been?” and gomei then said, “I haven’t seen you since you saved me from being trampled by that hoard of wild oxen a few years back.” As zirei stared at them with such curiosity in his eyes kavime then said “Zirei this is an old friend of mine. Last night I sent my little feathery friend here off with a letter to inform him that we need his assistance.”

In addition, zirei said “Assistance with what?” Kavime then said, “He’s a teleporter and he has the ability to teleport to the exact location of the origin of any object he touches. And in this case the zeal stone” and zirei then said, “You mean... Master Zore!” Kavime happily replied “Exactly!”

But as gomei looked over at his belongings with his blood red eyes, he noticed that he was in possession of a stealth-crow blade.



“A stealth crow blade of the scythor clan, you are a stealth crow master?” gomei asked out of extreme curiosity. “Trained by the great rajarous himself,” Zirei proudly replied as gomei then seriously gazed at him with his silver hair flagging in the wind. As gomei dropped his bag and put on his signature blue fightinggloves he then proudly stated “You’re looking at the undefeated champion of eluse. Let’s see how you do against a fighter like me.”

“This should be one to remember.” Kavime said as gomei took an interesting boxing position. Zirei was very excited. He knew that this would take him back to his roots at his ancestral scythor dojo. He knew that as long as strong opponents and fierce battles excite him, he will keep on fighting. As gomei began his vicious charge, zirei began attacking mercilessly as he knew the wrathful fighting champion would do the same.

“Combat such as this is hard to fathom even for a warrior like myself.” Kavime said as he overwhelmingly watched. Zirei’s techniques were flawless and emotions even tempered. Gomei came at him with some impressive punches; his fists were moving so fast, if any of those punches landed he would have been in trouble. But zirei’s skill in battle was unparalleled.

As he began brutally thrashing gomei, he then delivered the final blow as he shouted “zeal destruction fist!” As a purple beam of light exploded out of zirei’s fist and onto gomei’s chest, he obviously could not continue as he momentarily couldn’t pick himself off the ground. “I didn’t know you held back until I was already beaten. It was an honor to test my strength against a real opponent after so many years of dealing with amateurs.” Gomei said out of satisfaction of a good fight.

Not too long afterwards when they picked up their things, zirei handed him the stone and grabbed onto his shoulder. He then turned around and asked “Kavime, aren’t you coming?” as kavime stood there he had a serious look in his eye all of a sudden. In addition, zirei and gomei both turned around. Kavime then began saying “I’ve spent years trying to locate my people. However, the truth is that I know my people are gone. I just took comfort in the thought that they were still out there somewhere and if I left now I’d be abandoning that thought. You understand?” and as zirei and kavime continued looking each other in the eye so contentedly, “So I guess this is good-bye, so long kavime.” Zirei said and kavime then said “So long kid.” And zirei grabbed onto gomei and he teleported them out of there.

And then all of a sudden Zirei and gomei were falling from thousands of feet in the air. And gomei then said “Oh man! I guess I should really start working on my aim.” And zirei deeply shouted “AAAH! Gomei do something!” gomei then pulled out a strange looking orb from his bag and shouted “beast orb!” All of a sudden these huge winged creatures arose out of the orb and zirei couldn’t believe his eyes. As the winged creatures swooped in to save zirei and gomei from falling, Zirei

asked “Gomei, what are these things?” and gomei replied “These are baby sand dragons from the sand dragon desert of the land of the forgotten.”

These dragons are proud, elegant, and cunning creatures. As zirei and gomei continued flying on the dragons, they noticed how completely red the sky was and they noticed a forest below them. Zirei then asked “Do you know where in mount hope territory are we, gomei?” and gomei replied “Yes, I believe I’ve been to these parts before. This is the forest of the saint bewildered beast kings. Just a bunch of low level zeaeths who won’t presume any real challenge to us,”

Zirei then said “These dragons are really something else. How did you manage to tame them, let alone trap them in some strange orb?” and gomei replied “That’s what beast masters do. I got into this business shortly after I won my freedom in the eluse gladiatorial games. We tame all kinds of different creatures and capture them in beast orbs. And then sell them to the highest bidder. People all over use these creatures for transportation, farming, agriculture, and things like that. But in the case of these sand dragons I was a little lazy. You see, the land of the forgotten is supposedly a pure myth. For countless centuries, countless explorers have spoken of such a place, but I never actually believed that it was real. Fortunately, I stumbled across a wizard in possession of sand dragon eggs during my time in east territory and got them for free if you know what I mean.”

Zirei then replied “Ha! Ha! Ha! Gomei you dirty little devil!” a few moments later zirei and gomei began hearing weird thunder sounds in the sky. Gomei then said “It’s too bad that my teleporting ability can only take someone to the area of an object’s origin, instead of to its actual creator.” And zirei then said “Hey, I really appreciate your help.” Gomei then replied “After all of those times kavime saved my hide, this favor is the least I can do.” And then zirei and gomei began soaring through the skies on their dragons in search of the wise old master zore.

Chapter Three

Destruction of Helloram Castle



Meanwhile, deep in the bowels of an unknown location, Reijura, Zirei's predecessor is in possession of three zeal stones, she has gathered them together and placed them within the source forge, the creator of worlds. A mystical sacred narrow pillar, maintained within a cavern. As the pillar began glowing a huge beam of light began emanating from it and the cavern started shaking. Reijura then said "It won't be long now!"

Meanwhile, loras & rejason, two of west territory's most revered zealeths continue their rigorous pursuit in search of the zeal master. As they ran so incredibly fast through fields, woods, deserts, mountains, and cliffs. Lysynx just flew by using her psychic powers. Their zeal energy was so tremendous that they didn't even need transportation. They are so awesome! As they kept running and as lysynx kept flying, rejason then asked "How much further lysynx?" and lysynx replied "Just a

few more miles. It won't be long now." Loras then said "Good I can't wait to finally see who we're dealing with." And then the three of them continued their rigorous pursuit in search of the true zeal master.

Meanwhile back at Helloram Castle, master furion grows weary in his boredom as the adjudicator of every zealeth throughout the territories. That's right! When he's not plotting schemes with his underground zealeth army, he's really just a grumpy old judge! He's also the descendant of the famous sand dragon worshipper, pelanus.



As one of the guards walked into the office, the guard said "He's here sir!" and Furion said "Alright, let him in." as the stranger walked in furion said "I've been expecting you, Rijomei. It is time to find your place. I've reviewed your case and made a thorough evaluation of all the facts." Rijomei was then ordered to lay down his arms. He understood the laws of sand dragon worshippers all too well as he showed reverence to azuroukai's head, the great sand dragon tamed by pelanus himself.

"I don't think that will be necessary." Rijomei humbly replied. Then furion said "Oh! No! No! No! Quite to the contrary, Rijomei, in fact yours is a very intricate case." And then rijomei said "I've made up my mind. I would like you to sentence me to the land of the forgotten." Furion then shouted "What! Absolutely not! Do

you even know what the land of the forgotten is? Obviously, you don't? You really want to spend the rest of your life being filleted by the most atrocious creatures on the face of the earth? A life time of servitude would just cease to exist!" and then rijomei so numbly said "Good."

As master furion signed him off he said "Alright, I can't convince a man with a death wish. The land of the forgotten it is." And Rijomei was then escorted out. Rijomei is a tracker, hunting is his obsession. He is a very swift and astounding sword fighter. He has unparalleled senses unlike anything that anyone has ever seen. For decades he has been revered as the most deadly mercenary throughout the territories. And has recently been found guilty of aiding in Reijura's escape from prison, Reijura despises humans, but has taken a strong liking to Rijomei. She has never met a human who took such pleasure in spilling blood. Even though she eventually plans to kill him, she literally believes that she won't be able to. He knows so much about violence, killing, and even about dying. He rushes into his assignments so bold and recklessly. And yet always gets the result that he wants. Most of the time reijura doesn't understand half of what he does, but has seen the humiliation of those who under-estimate him far too many times to ever doubt him. As he left, master furion said to himself "I don't understand the man's way of thinking. Why would a human aid in the escape of a zeaeth?" and then all of a sudden one of furion's secretaries walked in. An angelical woman with the ability to levitate, she then said "Master I've received the information you requested regarding prisoner number Z109" and furion replied "The zeaeth, Reia." The secretary then said "Yes, master. She is a girl with a troubled past. She is of descent of the lost city of eluse. At a young age she lost control of her powers, which resulted in the death of her parents, the shock of which caused her to lose her powers."

And master furion intriguingly said "Interesting, bring her in." a few moments later as the guards brought her in and as she walked towards him. There was such graciousness in her demeanor and as she stood in front of him, master furion had never seen anything as perplexing as those cold blue eyes. She has long red hair and wears hoop earrings. She wears clothes similar to visis and has an icy stare. As she began staring at furion with those cold-dead eyes of hers, furion then said "I understand that this is very difficult for you. So I will be very brief."

As reia began to smile very cunningly she then said "How little you understand and how dangerous your ignorance has become." And furion said "Excuse me?"

“Loras, Rejason, and their psychic friend will continue pursuing the zeal master but to no avail. And I refuse to tell you the location of the source forge.” Reia so numbly said. Master Furionvery intrigued then said “I’m surprised that you even know about Loras&Rejason. I’m even more surprised that you should have anticipated my question. Who are you? You are clearly no fourteen year old girl.” As master furion continued looking into her eyes he all of a sudden felt like a child who had lived his whole life as bold, reckless, and arrogant as ever. And he knew that he would have to live a lot longer to understand the pain he saw in her eyes.



Reia then distinctly said “I am an ancient sorceress named Kavera. Long ago when the world was very corrupt, there were constant wars between man and zealeth. Some fought for land, some for power, some for glory, and for segregation above all else. As a very wise and powerful sorceress, I was revered by many. As Queen of the Eluse kingdom I reigned supreme over all of north territory. The eluse kingdom was very different under my rule. We setup councils so that both man and zealeth could settle disputes in a much more calm and civil manner. The eluse council became known throughout all of the territories. But after master zore purified the world we went into hiding. I used my power to seclude my kingdom from the rest of the world. After centuries of solitude I told my loyal followers that I would now go and have a look at the world of the new era. As I began my

observation as an entity of light, I stumbled across a young couple near the location of my old kingdom. They worshipped the ancient ways of the eluse kingdom. So I then implanted my soul into the woman and her unborn child, nine months later I was born again. As I grew older my ability to use magic returned to me very quickly. Unfortunately my young body could barely tolerate the intensity of my power. A result that ended very badly for my parents, I truly meant them no harm, If only this body had been more fully developed at the time.”

And then master furion so devilishly said, “Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Rendered powerless by your own body, and with the blood of an innocent couple on your hands! Too bad! So sad! But I’m afraid that you will be revealing the location of the source forge!” and then all of a sudden a strange glow began emanating from Reia’s body and she was different, she had changed. Her long red hair had become long silver hair she grew a few inches taller. Her eye color had become bright and her clothes became similar to Reijura’s. “What sorcery is this?” furion shouted.

As she began powering up, the entire castle then burst into flames. As she began walking up to furion so steadily, furion had never been so horrified in his entire life. He just couldn’t shake that terrible image of those cold dead eyes of hers out of his mind. As furion tried to crawl away he then said “What, what are you? Stay away from me you monster!” as she approached him and as they were surrounded by towers of fire. She then lifted him up off the ground by the collar and as she gazed at him with such a devilish look in her eyes she then said “Fool. You should have known your enemy.”

As kavera began choking master furion she then incinerated him into ash. She then said “Humans, such a fragile breed of people.” And as she flew up into the sky she said “The zeal master is going to need my help against those three zealeths. I can sense that someone has already gathered three zeal stones and placed them within the source forge. I can see that things are beginning to become very desperate.” As sorceress kavera flew away, a huge riot began on the outskirts of Helloram castle as it burned to the ground.

Both man and zealeth criminals began an endless display of riotous behavior. As rijomei made it out of the fire unscathed, he said “It looks like I’ll be having a second chance at life after all.” A few criminals noticed him and said “Hey look it’s the human traitor! Let’s get him!” as they began their rigorous charge, rijomei instantly defeated them with a few slashes of his sword. He then said “Such a waste of time. Reijura must be at the source forge by now no doubt. Just two more

zeal stones left. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Finally world domination will be ours.” and then continued laughing with such passionate consistency.

Chapter Four

Master Zore's Debut

Meanwhile Loras, Rejason, and Lysynx all gathered around a fire to eat their cooked hunted-food. While eating Loras then said "Lysynx, I thought you said just a few more miles?" and rejason said "Give lysynx a break Loras. The zeal master should be somewhere around here." Then all of a sudden from out of nowhere kavera appeared and everyone turned around and looked. They had no idea who she was and they all stared at her with such curious looks on their faces.

Kavera began to evaluate them with such breathtaking exactitude. Not once would her feet touch the ground. She would always levitate and she was very swift. One minute she was here and the next minute she was over there. She was purely instinctual, all desire, joy, and rage. But at the same time she was sobriety itself, even at her most vicious she would plan ahead with such breathtaking exactitude. When she told them her reason for being there everyone braced themselves as she got ready to attack.

Loras, rejason, and lysynx decided to viciously charge the sinister woman. As they approached impact, when they were only a few inches from her face, she just instantly vanished. She was so fast that it wasn't even impressive. She moved like a ghost, there was something so calm and yet so creepy about her demeanor. She suddenly appeared behind rejason, Loras then shouted "Rejason, behind you!" and when rejason turned around she grabbed him by the neck. Loras then shouted "Let him go!" and flew towards her at such an intense speed delivering a mean right jab. Which sent kavera flying through the trees, Lysynx and rejason couldn't believe what they just saw.

Loras asked rejason if he was alright as he stood up and then he quickly shouted "She's coming back!" kavera was enraged as she approached Loras and rejason so calmly struggling not to be blinded by her rage. As she powered up, she began emitting a purple aura of light around herself, and then said to Loras and Rejason "So talented I'm reluctant to make the kill!"

Meanwhile, as zirei and gomei continued their search for master zore. They covered tremendous quantities of ground like it was nothing thanks to their sand

dragons. They used the sand dragons to travel by air they used the wolf-like creatures to travel by land, as they continued on their rigorous pursuit. They asked countless zeaeths, countless people, and countless creatures of all shapes and sizes where to find the old master but to no avail.

As the sky became dusk, Loras, Rejason, and Lysynx were all hanging on by a thread as kavera continued to mercilessly thrash them. As kavera grew bored she relentlessly said "Come now! Can't you even test me?" sorceress kavera is a very complex character. Especially now that she has taken her original form before she was taunted by the world of the new era.

A few hours later as zirei and gomei setup camp. They then sat around a fire and began sharing their life experiences. Gomei began telling zirei about his experiences as a beast master. About hunting all kinds of creatures and capturing them within the beast orbs. Zirei then began telling gomei about the various warriors he faced as master of the stealth-crow blade.

They both began giggling as they continued talking about who they were. But then something began to bother zirei and zirei asked gomei "Have you ever heard of the ultimate zeal?" gomei then replied "Kavime was right. For a zeal master, you don't know too much about your heritage do you, well based on what I've heard. The ultimate zeal is the transcendence of a zeaeth's body through emotional stress in which their eyes turn completely purple and their personality becomes serious and very ill. In order to attain this state a zeaeth must gain a huge amount of energy usually by training. Once enough energy is acquired the zeaeth must experience a powerful emotional upheaval. Because of the intense emotion required to initiate the transformation, any mastery of the full power zeaeth state, and mental stability attained therein, is negated, and the naturally remorseless nature of the zeaeth race is magnified, requiring them to remaster the personality changes." And zirei feeling so perplexed said "I. I've never heard of anything like that in my entire life."

Gomei then said "Well supposedly, that's what it is. But don't worry. The legendary master zore should know all about it. And as old as he must be its amazing he's still alive. He is one of the few zeaeths left who were around before the time of the zeal stones. It is said that he rarely reveals himself to anyone. There are not many who know his actual appearance." And zirei said "So he could've been hiding from us this whole time?" and then all of a sudden he heard

something, he heard something moving in the trees and told whoever it was to show themselves. And it was no one other than the great master zore himself. As he introduced himself, gomei then began to burst out laughing saying “Ha! Ha! Ha! I can’t believe this, the great master zore is just a monkey!” master zore’s eyes then turned completely purple and he used his tele-kinetic powers to make gomei levitate. He then used his power to put him in extreme agony and said “Ha! Ha! Didn’t your parents ever teach you to respect your elders?” He then flung him towards a tree and knocked him unconscious. Zirei then gazed at master zore with such an intriguing look and master zore then said “At last we finally meet face to face. What’s wrong, too big, and cool to give your dear old dad a hug?” Zirei just stood there and seriously said “I want the truth!” and they both began to stare at each other with such seriousness in their eyes.

Chapter Five

Loss of a Master

Meanwhile as Loras, Rejason, and Lysynx continued getting thrashed by sorceress kavera. Kavera began telling them about how she killed Master Furion and about how cowardly he acted. How he practically cried like a baby and they couldn't believe it. They just couldn't believe that Furion was gone. As they listened to kavera, something broke inside of them, and they began shedding tears.

Rejason began having a flashback of when master furion first took them in. He remembers how young they were and how little they knew of their powers. He remembers all of the rigorous training sessions that they went through. Master Furion realized that they were somehow bound to each other and that their powers derived from one another. Master Furion told Rejason this and began training them even more severely.

Master Furion eventually took them to a cave to give them their final test. He put these magical cuffs around their hands and feet. They were very heavy and put them both in unspeakable agony. Master Furion told them that the only way to break free of the cuffs is by remaining at your full body energy and zeal energy long enough for the cuffs to break. Furion told them "Give in to the pain now and I assure you, you will die!" and then went to wait outside the cave. After hours of rampaging through the cave trying to withstand the pain, Loras and Rejason both ended up on the floor. They just stared at each other and couldn't believe how weak they were. They could barely move a muscle. Rejason started to get worried when he noticed that Loras fell unconscious. It was then that he had a flashback of what master furion told him. Master Furion said "The connection between you and your sister is a full packaged deal Rejason, when your happy she will be happy, when your in pain she will suffer, and if you die so will she. She is you."

Rejason began to shed tears. He felt so guilty. She was in pain because he was, because he couldn't hold his weight. And then all of a sudden a boulder began shaking from the ceiling of the cave, it was very close to loras, and as rejason saw it something triggered inside of him. He stood up and as the boulder began to fall. He raised his arms up and tried as hard as he could to break free of the cuffs. There was a huge light coming from within his body and he yelled as loud as he could as he tried to tolerate the pain. Once he broke free he ran over to loras as fast as he

could and crushed the boulder with one kick. Once he was freed of the cuffs so was loras.

When he carried loras out of the cave, he told furion to take care of her right before passing out. Master furion was so proud of him and from that day forward they got stronger and stronger. Loras and rejason exceeded furion's expectations. As loras and rejason continued their reminiscence of their master. Something snapped inside of rejason, "You I won't let you get away with this!" he deeply shouted.

As he powered up, he grew insane with the thought of furion gone, and as he began to yell with his eyes closed. Something happened he just changed. As he opened his eyes, they were completely purple and the ground began to tremble. Loras completely devastated said "Rejason!" as he continued yelling his zeal energy increased exponentially. Kavera, loras, and lysynx just simply couldn't believe what they were seeing. It was like a switch had been turned on inside of rejason and he had attained a limitless supply of zeal energy. All of a sudden a purplish electrical aura surrounded rejason and then he gave kavera a very serious look with those cold dead purple eyes of his. "I can never forgive you for what you've done!" he said and kavera replied with such an intrigued look on her face "Well what is this? He's different. He's changed."

Meanwhile as master zore began to beat around the bush, zirei grew angry as he was forced to repeat himself. For someone so wise and highly revered, master zore had a very cocky and arrogant attitude. "Zirei you are a zeal master and a zeal master is a direct descendant of the house of zore. The house of zore is a very old and powerful kingdom. That is home to all zealeths who existed before the creation of the zeal stones. A zeal master is the atavism of the house of zore. It is not only your right, it is your destiny to come with me there right now!" master zore so arrogantly shouted.

As gomei finally awakened he began walking towards master zore and said to him so enraged "Just who do you think you are? You think you can do that to me?" he told gomei that zirei is leaving with him now and that those who enter the house of zore must have either an offering or possess incredible power. When he told gomei that he had neither, gomei then said "Says who? Says the talking monkey? Yeah right!" master zore then made a deal with gomei, he told him that if he defeated him right then and there then he'd let him come.

Gomei so cockily said "Alright you asked for it!" as they began to fight master zore was incredibly fast and gomei began chasing him through the trees. As gomei



quickly became frustrated he began firing energy beams and then that's when master zore began to grow angry with him. He shouted "Stop it! You'll ruin the forest!" but gomei didn't care and continued firing. As sorceress kavera, Rejason, and the others heard the blasts. Rejason then said to loras and lysynx "That must be the zeal master! Go! Go now!" loras replied "But what about you Rejason?" rejason then said "Don't worry about me now. I know I'm where I need to be." As loras gazed at him she couldn't get over how much he had changed. It was like he was a different person. Lysynx was still weakened from battle, so loras had to carry lysynx while she flew towards where the blasting was going on, kavera then said to herself "And just where do they think they're going?" and raised her hand up to loras and lysynx to attack them.

But then all of a sudden Rejason appeared in front of her and grabbed her by the risk. "Kavera, now I remember, you were Queen of the Kingdom of Eluse and founder of the Eluse Council. If only your, loyal followers could see the look on your face." Rejason creepily said. Kavera couldn't believe what she heard as she looked into those purplish eyes. She couldn't believe that someone as young as him knew about the Eluse council and of her royalty.

Chapter Six

Origins of Eluse

Meanwhile master zore grew insanely furious and as gomei fired another shot he re-directed the blast towards him. As gomei layed in critical condition, master zore shouted “I told you to stop ruining the forest!” and gomei then said “You little cheater!” “Kavime never told me that master zore was such a jerk. I can’t believe how easily gomei gets worked up. How did I end up with such a circus of a destiny?” zirei said to himself watching them from the trees. As he looked towards the sky he noticed that someone was coming and then hopped down to tell master zore.

When master zore’s disciples arrived, they then began shouting “Whats going on? Master zore who are they?” and master zore then informed them that he was his long lost ancestral son, and that this is just his hot-headed friend. When they took gomei back to their palace to treat his wounds master zore, zirei, and some of master zore’s disciples decided to stay behind to investigate these two huge zeal energy levels that they sensed not too far away. And then all of a sudden loras appeared and put lysynx on the ground.

“Hold it right there! Now which one of you is the zeal master?” loras so furiously said and zirei replied “And just who are you?” “I am...I was a disciple of the House of Furion. Now hand over the zeal stone now!” loras sadly and yet so desperately said. Master zore then said “We don’t have time for this. Zirei let’s go. The rest of you stay here and take care of her.”

Master zore and zirei then powered up and began charging through the trees towards those two energy levels. As master zore’s disciples began their assault, loras was still fatigued from the fight with kavera, but still managed to hold her own against them. Knowing that there was no way she could defeat all three of them, she then said to herself “Sorry Rejason”, and flew over to lysynx and began powering up. Her eyes then turned completely purple and then she shouted “Zeal Warp!” as she pressed her hand against the ground a huge flash of light emerged and stunned master zore’s disciples. But severely drained a sufficient amount of loras’ power, and since loras & rejason’s powers are bound by one another.

Rejason's power was severely drained as well, causing him to return back to his normal state.

"What, what happened?" Rejason shouted and kavera then gazed at him with such a bewildered look on her face. "Who is this kid?" kavera then said to herself. As she sensed others approaching she then flew away. "Hey wait, get back here!" Rejason shouted. "I will avenge you master!" Rejason angrily said while staring at the ground. As zirei and master zore arrived, Rejason turned around and said "Who are you two?" master zore then replied "I am master zore and this is zirei." As Rejason walked up to them he said "master zore? The master zore?" master zore then replied "what happened here?" and Rejason sadly said "Sorceress Kavera tried to kill me, my sister, and our friend! She murdered my master, furion! She'll pay for what she has done I swear it!" master zore then said "So it's true. The eluse council did survive." And zirei said to master zore "The Eluse Council." Master zore looked at zirei and seriously said "Zirei, there is much about the zeal stones that you must know."

Meanwhile deep within a cavern of an unknown location, Reijura continued to gaze at the zeal stones as they glowed so brightly. "Soon I will have my revenge." Reijura so proudly said. As Rijomei arrived he handed her the fourth zeal stone and said "I only had to rip-off a few ogres for it." "As always, good work Rijomei!" reijura replied as she placed it within the source forge.

"I've heard rumors of another zeal master in the mount hope region searching for master zore. Who is also in possession of the last stone" Rijomei said. "Oh really, well it was only a matter of time before master zore had another zeal master take my place. But no matter, we've come way too far to let one minor annoyance stand in our way. That zeal stone will be mine!" reijura said with such a devilish look in her dead golden-brown eyes.

The next day as zirei and the others began traveling the tropical parts of the mount hope region. Rejason asked loras and lysynx if they were alright "Hey, loras, lysynx, are you alright?" rejason said walking in front of them. "His men tried to kill us, Rejason. We're the furthest thing from alright. How much do you even know about those two?" loras said. Rejason replied "It was all just a big misunderstanding loras, besides we should be really safe sticking with master zore." And then loras said "Master zore? The master zore, are you serious?" and Rejason said "Yep that's him!" as loras looked ahead at master zore she said "Kind of funny looking if you ask me."

Lysynx then asked “Rejason are you certain that sorceress kavera was once Queen of the Eluse Kingdom?” and Rejason seriously said “Yes I remember researching about her at Helloram Castle. She’s the master mind responsible for the old Eluse Council. You remember don’t you?” lysynx feeling so bewildered said “Yes.” As Rejason walked ahead loras and lysynx noticed something different about him. Master Furion’s death was hard on all of them, but Rejason was behaving very unnaturally and there was something so much darker about him. As zirei followed them by hopping along the trees, the environment was very soothing to him. As a former pupil of the scythor clan he was used to the wilderness, he was used to the untamed way of life.

As zirei looked down at them walking, he noticed master zore leading the way, he then said “I just can’t figure him out.” He then began thinking about what master zore said to them last night as he began to have a flashback. “I made the zeal stones as reparation for what man and zealeth had done to the world. The Eluse council was revered by many at the time. But sorceress kavera grew arrogant in her authority as the sole ruler of the kingdom of Eluse. So as the supreme authority of the house of zore I then banished the Eluse council and all sorcery pertaining to them from all of the territories, over time I then sent my disciples to patrol the territories and eradicate any eluse group who dared to undermine my authority. And yet the most treacherous one survived. I wish I knew what she was up to. We cannot afford to underestimate her power. The zeal stones are gracious but also very dangerous. I designed them to be a beacon of enlightenment and spiritual growth. But then soon discovered the tragic flaws of its grandeur, I blame myself for this and the way I created them. You see, when the zeal master gathers all five zeal stones together the world is then purged of all evil and of all imbalance. But when they’re gathered together by anyone other than the zeal master an oracle can then be summoned, an oracle with extraordinary power, and sadly the third possibility is to gather all five stones together and place them within the source forge, the creator of worlds. If anyone managed to find it that is. Now, we must all get back to my palace immediately.”

Rejason then said “Wait, my sister! We have to find my sister and my friend! They couldn’t have gotten that far!” as zirei continued hopping through the trees he then stopped and said to him self “The world is corrupt. Everyone knows that. Does he really need me to purge the world of all evil and all imbalances? It’s a killer or be killed world. It always was and it always will be.”

He then looked down at all of the others. Rejason said to master zore “How much further?” and master zore replied “We’re here.” They then came across a huge oasis-like palace. They had never seen anything like it. Upon their arrival the zealetths in the palace escorted everyone to their chambers to get cleaned up. Zirei then asked one of the zealetths “Do you know what happened to my friend gomei?” and the zealetth said in a flashback “Well after we treated his wounds he flew off on a huge dragon.” “No more favors! No more fighting super powered monkeys!” gomei furiously said as he flew away on his sand dragon. Zirei began to bewilderedly giggle as he thought about it.

Chapter Seven

A Warrior's Past

Later that evening they went to join the other zealeths for dinner and as they entered the dining quarters they had never seen so many rowed tables full of food. There was enough food to feed a dozen armies. As they sat down and had dinner with the other zealeths. They all began having conversations in a very happy manner. Rejason said to loras and lysynx "Well, you guys seem to be feeling a lot better!" loras replied "Yep, better than ever and ready to hunt down that zeal master." Zirei then got nervous, he knew that they didn't know that he was the zeal master, but knew that if they spoke loud enough someone would tell them. Rejason then replied to loras "Furion's gone. None of that even matters anymore. Face it, we mind as well just move on." Zirei felt a little relieved after hearing that. Lysynx then said to Loras and Rejason "I've always believed that I was the last of my people, but if sorceress kavera survived then there maybe survivors of my blood-line as well." Rejason then seriously said to loras and lysynx "That maybe possible but I swear to you that one day kavera will pay for what she has done to our master."

As master zore entered the quarters, zirei and the others just couldn't believe that "The Master Zore" was actually a 3 ½ foot tall walking and talking monkey. As master zore easily maneuvered him self across the tables, he went over to talk to zirei and the others. He told them that it was an absolute pleasure to have them there and then Rejason asked him "Just how old are you anyway?" and then master zore smacks Rejason over the head and says "Respect your elders, boy!"

Zirei then asks master zore when he should be ready for his training. Master zore then said "You're strong zirei. But not strong enough to compete with me, I honestly didn't really expect to train you until after you had gathered all of the zeal stones. But in light of recent concerns, I'm rendered no choice but to take you under my wing." Zirei and the others then gazed at master zore with such curiosity in their eyes. Master zore then began to inform them of his lessons in zeal energy and achieving the pinnacle of it's power.

Later on that night when everyone went back to their chambers and the palace became completely quiet. Zirei began having the most vivid dream. He dreamt about the day that he decided to leave the scythor clan. He remembered how he came before his master and kneeled on one knee outside of a hut. He said "Master I'm finally ready to travel the world and challenge other opponents." And then all of a sudden he heard laughing coming from inside of the hut. And then Reijura bursts out of the hut and said "Are you ready to challenge me?" zirei then instantly woke up and had never felt more terrified in his entire life. Zirei feeling so disturbed then said "Who was that?"

The next morning zirei received a surprise visit from his old sparring partner Visis. As zirei was so shocked to see her he says "Hey visis, long time no see!" and as visis approached him she said "Hey Z, whats up!" and all of a sudden surprises zirei with a mean punch to the face and as zirei stood up he said "I've always been annoyed by your weak little punches, but after not feeling them for so long its such a strange sensation!"

As visis began yelling at zirei she said "Who do you think you are? You thought that you could just abandon us? You just took off. No see you later, no good bye, no letters, nothing." And then zirei said "Well what can I tell you? I've been busy. The world outside of the scythor clan is very vast." Visis then said "Yeah whatever, but things haven't quite been the same since you left. It's actually gotten pretty boring." And then zirei asked "How did you even know I was here?" and visis said "Are you kidding me? Your face is posted everywhere in every village, town, and city throughout the territories. People all over are trying to capture the zeal master now. I even heard that in some places they have a death warrant out on you. You've certainly done a good job of making enemies." And zirei then replied "Are you serious? I had no idea!" visis then replied "Yeah well that's not too surprising since you've been spending your time way out here in the mount hope region. I don't if anywhere is safe for you now, atleast outside of this place." And then zirei asked "So what brings you all the way out here?" visis then said "As master of the stealth-crow blade you are the only one who can teach me the stealth-crow stroke technique." And then zirei suddenly became very uncomfortable. He told visis that he is sorry that she traveled all of this way for nothing. Zirei refused to teach visis the stealth-crow stroke technique and visis then grew very angry. She began yelling at zirei saying "Why? Why won't you teach me? What happened to you zirei? We were once best friends. What was it that made you such a jerk?" and

then zirei said “If you want to learn my technique so bad then why don’t you show me how much you’ve improved?”

As zirei and visis got prepared, their postures were flawless and it all seemed somewhat graceful. As they studied each others positions looking for weak spots, zirei was in such a calm and steady demeanor. Visis then said “Well if you’re not going to move then I’m coming to you!” and as the incredible sword fight began. It was simply astounding. Zirei and visis handled themselves in such an illustrious manner. In the midst of the battle zirei began having flashbacks of how bold and reckless he used to be right after leaving the scythor clan in search of his true identity. He remembered how in his endless search for answers he took tremendous pleasure in spilling his enemy’s blood and how their screams of agony were his music box. He is afraid that if he teaches visis his sword technique that she will develop the same murderous habits as he did.

Meanwhile, rejason seemed to be in deep thought as he sat outside a cave with his legs folded. He began to have flashbacks of when him and loras were given their final test by master furion. He remembers how much pain and suffering he endured while chained to those cuffs and how much it took for him to break free of them. He remembered every word that master furion told them “The agony of this is beyond words, it could go on for hours or days. Give into the pain now and I assure you, you will die!” the memories were so vivid to him, it was clear as day. He then understood the great tragedy of that which is him self. He understood that together he and his sister can do great things. He knew that they had become powerful, but he never expected them to make it this far.

Later that day as zirei and visis decided to take a break from their phenomenal display of sword fighting. All of a sudden Rijomei and Reijura appeared. Zirei immediately recognized her from his dream last night, but as zirei looked beside her he said “Rijomei?” “So this is the guy that master zore got to take my place?” reijura said and visis then said “Zirei who are they?” Reijura then said “I had no idea that you knew each other.” And rijomei said “I had no idea that he was from the house of zore blood-line. Tell me zirei how does it feel being so superior?” and zirei then said “What do you want?” and reijura said “I’ve come to offer you a place by my side. Pretty soon world domination will be mine and I could really use someone of your caliber by my side. We’ve already gathered all four of them, just hand over the zeal stone that you have and our new era will finally begin.” Zirei

then replied "I've come across thousands like you. All you are is delusional. You're just a crazy dictator who wants to take away everything that's good." Reijura then used her psychic powers to immobilize visis in mid-air. "What's going on? Hey, put me down!" visis shouted and zirei said "Put her down now!" reijura then said "You just had to insist on doing this the hard way. I know lets play a little game. If you manage to defeat rijomei, I'll let her go upon deliverance of the zeal stone. Now how does that sound?" and rijomei said "Yes I'd love to see how much you've improved zirei or should I say Zeal Master." Zirei then said "Yeah just as I thought. Its all one big game to you isn't it?" and reijura replied "Well sure it is. Its all one big game and you play to win. But which one are you, the winner or the loser?"

All of a sudden a flamethrower intervened them, forcing reijura to lose her grip on visis. As they all turned over to see who was approaching, it was no one other than kavime. "I see some things never change do they reijura?" kavime said as he walked up to everyone. "You dare stand in my way? You may be the wielder of the inferno axe, but pretty soon nothing will be able to stop me!" reijura furiously said and kavime then seriously said holding the axe of the inferno zeal up with its blazing will flame aura "I suggest you scam before I get any angrier!" as reijura and rijomei left. Reijura turned around and said "this isn't over."

As zirei, visis, and kavime all gathered together. Zirei then asked "Kavime what are you doing here?" and kavime replied "I'm here on master zore's orders." Visis couldn't take her eyes off kavime, for she had never seen anyone so gigantic "Oh visis. This is kavime. Kavime this is visis." Zirei then said, and they both greeted each other. "Zirei do you mind telling me your acquaintance with rijomei?" kavime asked, zirei suddenly got really serious and said to them in a flashback "I met him not too long after I left the scythor clan, him and I, flush with a sense of destiny, were eager to make our mark. We sought the power and assets required to build a nation. To kill two birds with one stone, we took up banditry, the most popular profession in the south territory. I was his second in command. Back then I was egotistic, overconfident, hotheaded, and not very smart. You remember visis. On the other hand he was sobriety itself, even at his most vicious he always planned ahead with breathtaking exactitude. Thinking back, my naivety must've seemed..... Perfectly ridiculous, even worrisome"

"The LBF, are you telling me that you were a member of the legendary bandit force?" kavime shouted and zirei replied "Yes I was." "I see you've been a lot

busier than I ever could've thought." Visis then said as they all went back to the house of zore. Later that evening as zirei walked the shore, he began staring at the sunset, and having flashbacks of his old life in the LBF.

He remembered how proud and arrogant he was. He remembered the time he violated rijomei's orders and led a group of zealeths to the north territory to steal the sacred shard of eluse. A shard that produces endless varieties of raw diamonds and that is located within the ruined kingdom of eluse. Many rumors have spread over the centuries of a horrible creature that dwells within the ruins of the kingdom of eluse and devours any trespasser. But zirei blinded by pride, refuses to believe such superstitions and foolishly raids the bowels of the kingdom.

As zirei and the others approached the base of the ruins, they saw a light brighter than anything they had ever seen. As they came closer the light faded as they reached the end of the corridor. They then entered into a throne room but there was no one there. They then grew furious with zirei, he promised them a fortune, but there was nothing to be found. "You all search for something unique, something rare, and out of the ordinary?" a mysterious voice then said. When zirei and the others turned around towards the throne there suddenly was a strange girl sitting their "I am Reia! You're all either very brave or very stupid to trespass my kingdom!" the mysterious girl then said and one of the others replied "Where is the sacred shard of eluse?" reia then gazed at them with such a devilish look in her eyes and instantly vanished. "Looking for this?" reia then said as the others turned around and noticed the shard in her hand. "Let's get her!" one of the bandits then said and they all began a vicious charge. "Wait you fools!" zirei then shouted and reia powered up and shouted "Ultimate Zeal!" reia's eyes turned purple and each bandit exploded upon reia's mere touch.

"What are you waiting for zirei?" reia then said as zirei looked at her completely stunned to hear his name. As she approached him zirei stood idle as he tried to figure out her next move. As she began levitating and circling around him, she then said "I know all about you. You're the great zirei. Trained in the deadly arts of the stealth-crow blade and also master of the zeal inferno flame." And zirei replied "How do you know me?" and reia said "The real question is why have you given up on your self. Like you I have tried to purge my pain through blood, but living a life of meaningless killing isn't going to change anything so I suggest you put your self out of your misery once and for all. For years your only solace was bathing in your enemy's blood. No matter how much wine you consumed or how many

women you took to your bed throughout your travels, nothing could ever rid you of the nightmares of your horrific killings. But if you dare continue to pursue the truth, I know of an old hermit in a temple near by who is in possession of something called a zeal stone.”

Zirei then gazed at reia feeling so intrigued and then instantly woke up out of his day dream. As he sat there on the beach gazing at the sunset, it all seemed like yesterday to him, “Reia”, “The Old Hermit”, and all of the other chain of events that led him to that moment. He began to feel confused as he thought about where he should go from there. But as he stood up and gazed at the sunset. He instantly knew that he could never give up hope, for he has the firing will of a zeal master.

Chapter Eight

Revelations

Later that night zirei went to pay master zore a visit in his throne-room. “Well I can tell that you’ve finally decided to embrace your destiny.” Master zore said and zirei replied “Something like that.” “Kavime tells me that you’ve mastered something called the zeal inferno flame.” Master zore says and zirei replied “Yes I have. The zeal inferno flame and also known as the inferno zeal, Is an ancient fire technique that derived from the sand dragon clan, from the sand dragon desert of the land of the forgotten. I stumbled across a sand dragon member during my time in the LBF. I was the only zeaeth who had the courage, the strength, and the abandon to realize the technique’s glorious potential. Those years with rijomei, swallowing my humiliation, we followed rijomei’s every command like sick loyal dogs. We conquered entire civilizations, annihilated millions of people, just to expand rijomei’s empire. Needless to say, it was a job we zeaeths excelled at.”

As master zore approached zirei he said “You are a zeaeth with extraordinary potential. I know, I created you, and I’m afraid you’ll need it for the trials that lie ahead.” As zirei looked at master zore he could see the seriousness in his eyes and for the first time in his life he knew what it felt like to be vulnerable. “We must begin with your transcendence immediately. There’s too much at stake! The situation in the mount hope region is much more complicated than you know!” master zore then disturbingly said.

The next day little did those in mount hope territory know that the Eroz Army was on the prowl, the eroz army is a mysterious paramilitary organization, in search of the zeal stones; they’re ruthless by nature and refuse to let anything prevent them from attaining all five magic stones. “I see humans” kavera said as she noticed them on her daily flight. As the sinister military unit entered into the forest of the saint bewildered beast kings, kavera intervened and forced them to halt, “Colonel did you see that?” a soldier said and kavera replied to the army “Whats your business here soldiers? Last I checked the mount hope region was still a restricted border.”

As the soldiers quivered with fear while holding their rifles, colonel rageth began to approach her. Other than his impressive hand to hand combat skills and his status as a high ranking official in the eroz army, little is known about colonel rageth. He and his men are known for their ruthlessness throughout the world, with their all black uniforms and red-lettered Eroz logos. As head commanding officer, rageth possesses great physical strength and is savage in his pursuit of the zeal stones.

Kavera was serious as she gazed at the colonel with her silver-eyes. "Sorry for the intrusion. You see I'm searching for something called a zeal stone. Perhaps you can tell me where it is." Colonel rageth said with such a shrewd expression on his face. As kavera came closer to the human and began to study him. She took a strange liking to him all of a sudden and felt rendered no choice but to aid him on his quest. Is there anyone who can stop this sinister military unit now that they have kavera on their side? The next day as kavera continued leading the eroz army through the various landscapes of the mount hope region they were suddenly forced to halt as they noticed someone approaching them. That someone was no one other than zirei "I'm afraid I must ask all of you to turn around and leave." Zirei said with such a serious look on his face. "So he's finally in the mood. Let's see if he's still got it in him." Kavera said as she watched him from the sky.

As the army opened fire the bullets bounced right off of zirei's energy-shield. As they began firing rockets the rockets created a huge fire but zirei walked through the fire like it was nothing. As he stood there and gazed at the army with his hands in his pocket the army just kept firing round after round, as zirei began to grin he had rose, his right arm and swung it in a curve. And all of a sudden a huge flash of his zeal energy blew all of the soldiers, the trucks, and the tanks all away. Heavy explosions followed.

"Not bad! I'll have to stay on his good side!" kavera said with a grin as she gazed at him with the flames that surrounded in the background in her eyes. As zirei began pondering he began to feel very sad. He just didn't understand why master zore wanted this to be his first test. He's been trying so hard to change. He's been trying so hard to be a better person. He just couldn't stop thinking about why master zore would want this. More senseless destruction, the lone warrior nearly shed tears as he turned around and walked through the fire back towards the house of zore.

Meanwhile deep in the bowels of the house of zore, master zore and kavime began having a serious conversation “How do you think zirei is doing against the eroz army?” master zore asked kavime. “He is not one to underestimate. But I am a little curious as to why after all of these years the people in eroz city still think that they can just waltz into any territory they please. Perhaps we should inform the zeal council of this.” Kavime seriously said. “Oh no no no, there’s no reason to bring them into this matter. Besides if anyone can handle them its zirei. I’m much more concerned about kavera. What do you think she’s up to and where do you think her eluse army is hiding?” master zore replied.

“It’s hard to say. My buddy gomei could probably shed some light on this matter, but you know how hard it is tracking down those beast masters.” Kavime said. “Never mind your friend. My men will just have to double there search.” Master zoresaid. “You know there’s always the other possibility.” Kavime said with a serious look in his eyes.

“No, no one would dare go there. East territories plateau of the fallen was sealed off by the zeal council them selves after what we’ve done there. Yes I remember it as clear as day. It had to atleast have been three thousand years ago. Humans were a lot different back then. They were more in tune with their latent energy and sorcery dominated the world. East territory was breeding ground for the cataclysmic warfare of man and zealeth. The strongest of the human warriors were the disciples of the house of furion. It was like opposite sides of a coin. If the house of zore had the strongest zealeth warriors then the house of furion had the strongest human warriors. The bout seemed to have lasted a life-time. The plateau of the fallen is where we finally gained the upperhand and forced the humans to surrender. And then that’s when it appeared. An azoreth, there are zealeths and there are men. And there are such creatures that are in between. Azoreths are creatures as old as time itself. Abominable yet divine elemental beasts, when it suddenly appeared from the earth we all just stood around as helpless as small children. ‘Soon you will all die!’ the azoreth so horribly said as kavime interrupted master zore’s story he said “That’s enough! I was there remember? Who would dare go there after what had happened? No one would no matter who they’re trying to avoid. I wouldn’t worry about those eluse cowards anyway. Not while we have the zeal master.”

“I thought I would have to recruit new talent. But who really needs to when the zeal master is on top of his game? Besides these kids now-a-days no nothing of the

old era, they know nothing about real power. Not even the zeal master. What do you say? You think zirei is ready for some real training?” master zore said with a grin. “No one is ready for the plateau of the fallen” kavime replied also with a grin. Meanwhile far to the east, the zeal council began discussing the situation in west territory. The zeal council is a peculiar group of hooded psychics that help settle disputes, political affairs, and all things of that nature throughout the territories. The escapees from helloram castle have been wreaking havoc all over west territory. Through their psychic visions the zeal council became more stressed as they watch the destruction on the news broadcasts throughout the cities. They gaze upon them in fury as they inflict their spree of hatred. And that hate is a powerful force, but hate never wins out, not in the long run, and they will never succumb to it. The zeal council stands at the pinnacle of the sanctity of mortal life. As they watch over the east territory, their full title is the eastern zeal council. There were once five zeal councils, but the other four were killed and absorbed by the monster azoreths. Now only the eastern zeal council remains. Upon learning of the situation in the west territory, they went there to intervene. Though they possess impressive telepathic and psycho kinetic abilities, they were not the strongest of the zeal councils and could not handle all of the escapees by themselves. In spite of their exalted status, the zeal council can by no means claim to be omnipotent. They did not know of master zore sealed within the mount hope territory or of the zeal master.

As zirei continued walking through the forest towards the house of zore he suddenly stopped and said “Come on out visis. I know you’re there.” “How did you know?” visis hopped down from the tree behind him and said, “No one sneaks up on me like that.” Zirei turned around and so proudly said. “Where have you been?” visis asked. “On clean up duty for master zore.” He replied. “Seriously whats with that old timer, can’t handle his problems himself?” visis asked. “It’s complicated” zirei replied.

Suddenly loras and rejason swooped in from above with a bold accusation. “Hey you two, we’ve been told that our master has been slain because of you!” rejason seriously shouted. “What are you talking about Rejason?” zirei stressfully shouted. “Save it! We know all about you zeal master! Rijomei told us everything! He told us that kavera was dispatched by you the whole time!” rejason seriously shouted. “What!” Zirei shouted as loras and rejason began to viciously charge them. As they began fighting, zirei and visis quickly gained the advantage. As former students of

the scythor clan their speed and agility was unrivaled. As loras and rejason became more serious. They began powering up their zeal energy into an energy ball. As the ball grew bigger they began levitating and said “Twin Zeal Cannon!!”

“Enough!” Lysynx suddenly appeared and shouted. As everyone looked over at lysynx they noticed that she had a captive by her side chained in shackles of ice. They all couldn’t believe their eyes as they gazed upon the almighty kavera chained in impenetrable shackles of ice. “She wasn’t too hard to find. She’s been spying on zirei this whole time.” lysynx shouted. “Lysynx how did you?” Rejason said and Lysynx replied “Never underestimate an ice master.”

As loras and rejason rushed towards kavera in position to attack they shouted “This is for Furion!” “I know this is hard, but we have to question her!” lysynx shouted as she intervened with loras and rejason shedding tears. As everyone gathered around kavera as she sat on a stone, visis was the first to talk. “So you’re the one responsible for what happened at helloram castle?” the suspense is mounting. What new mysteries will be revealed now that sorceress kavera has been captured?

Chapter Nine

The Confession

When zirei and the others took kavera to the house of zore, master zore decided to isolate her inside his dungeon. As he enters her cell to begin his interrogation there was a-seriousness in his demeanor as if he knew exactly who he was dealing with.

Master Zore: It's over Devil-Woman. Your reign has ended.

Sorceress Kavera: Do what you will. I've made peace with my Lord.

Master Zore: Oh really? And just who is your Lord?

Sorceress Kavera: Ha! Ha! You're joking!

Master Zore: Am I?

Sorceress Kavera: Jeihan. The illustrious Leader of the Sand Dragon Clan, no matter how strong you may be, you can't possibly stand up to his power.

Master Zore: Is that so, Devil-Woman? Just when I thought you couldn't be any more, clever as to over-throw your kingdom's ruler, you're just too much.

Sorceress Kavera: Yes I am. Too bad you'll always be rendered to understand.

Master Zore: Jeihan plans to kill me. Well he wouldn't be the first. But, what I represent can never be destroyed.

Sorceress Kavera: He is your father! He is my father! He is King of all Zealeths!

Master Zore: He also nearly eradicated the world through his blood-lust before the creation of the zeal stones. Jeihan is just a beast with no conscience.

Sorceress Kavera: So now he's a beast huh? What about you, Mr.Zore? Aren't you just like him?

Master Zore: Hmmmm.....

Sorceress Kavera: Well I guess the jury is still out on that one. Just give it a couple of more centuries huh?

Master Zore: You seem to delight in seeing other people suffer and you treat life like a disposable commodity. You destroy homes. You take the lives of innocent peace-loving people. You even take the lives of children. And yet you still don't know what you're up against. You're leading a path to your own destruction. I'd rather be a brainless beast than a heartless monster like you.

Sorceress Kavera: I do what needs to be done. I obey.

Master Zore: Ultimately, your agenda is to abide by the wishes of your tyrant-king. So tell me, honestly tell me how you've made peace with your lord?

Chapter Ten

The Twist

As Reijura and Rijomei gather around a fire in the woods they begin talking about zirei and the others. As Rijomei looked up in the sky at the darkness of the night he became enraged at the mere thought of zirei's power and rank.

Rijomei: This is insane. How could his power rival mine? I want to know why. I want to know why he won't die.

Reijura: He appears to be a half-breed.

Rijomei: What, a real half-breed?

Reijura: Yes, the half-breed's-blood courses through his veins.

Rijomei: Half-breed or not. I am the ultimate fighter. I have no equal. Yet somehow this one is different.

Reijura: Rijomei ... You forget?

Rijomei: Yeah, yeah, the power of the ultimate zeal..... Interesting, how could such power bloom through half-breed's-blood?

Reijura: You mean you don't know. It appears that Master Zore's prodigy is the offspring of a fire-demon, which actually explains his unusual capacities, as well.

Rijomei: Oh really? Interesting..... Of course when most people say “fire-demon” they’re referring to the fire-demon-gores of south territory. But you’re referring to the fire-apparitions that dwell in the midst of the land of the forgotten..... What an ironic twist..... To be cursed with the element which is the opposite of your breed, this is truly overwhelming.

Reijura: Yes, Zirei poses a much greater threat than we anticipated.

Rijomei:Slippery slip Master Zore! Just what have you unleashed upon the world?

Chapter Eleven

Ajeer

Ajeer, acting leader of the sand dragon clan, right hand man to jeihan, and overseer of the forgotten land begins to reminisce about his experience with mortals. The bronze-bodied immortal warrior goes to king jeihan and tells him what's on his mind. "What's this about mortals, Is it about that boy you saved what's his name, zirei? Honestly ajeer, you're far too forgiving. He burglarized my vault!" the king said in such a monstrous tone.

"Something no one before him has ever come close to doing." Ajeer said as he walked up to the beast of a king. As he approached closer, jeihan's throne was so dark and eerie. The only thing to focus on were those icy silvery eyes of his as he walked closer, as this great behemoth rose from his throne with a goliath of a roar, ajeer then remembered his place. Jeihan was such an enormous and intimidating beast! A creature designed for rulership and war! Peculiar in shape as in character, he was often described as a "man-lion" because his head and upper body were of a lion, but the rest of him was of a man. As the chaos breathing tyrant spoke, ajeer was perplexed by the eon old entity.

"You spared him! You even taught him the correct way of using the inferno flame technique!" the ferocious monstrosity said as he slashed his own statue apart. "He was special. I will not apologize for aiding a mortal into the light." The wise ajeer had stated. "Your obsessions with them have made you just like them, spineless and ready to be walked on!" jeihan said in such an enormous and vicious voice.

"You loved them once. You know that they're worth saving, you're just too arrogant to admit it. But I get it, they're mortal. They couldn't possibly understand forever, not like we do." Ajeer spoke so indifferent, it's hard to tell whether he's making a statement or asking a question.

"There you go! You got it! But I'm afraid there have been some disturbing developments. The half-breed has emerged." Jeihan says in the most sadistic type of way. "Are you serious, a half breed's appearance shouldn't occur for another a thousand years at least," Ajeer said with such a bewildered facial expression. "He has come forth. I can smell him. I can almost taste his blood from here." Jeihan says with such curiosity and excitement.

"This makes no sense. Things aren't that bad in the territories" ajeer is so devastated by this development and says it out of pure fear. "Now it is your job to

find the half-breed. Find out who and where he is. And bring him before me the king of kings, I'll hang his body on a pint as a message to any mortal who dares to defy me!" the merciless king of kings had shouted. Ajeer, the most wise and powerful of the land has been ordered to hunt down this half-breed at his king's behest. But how will he approach those who dwell in the territories? He is of the ancient world, a Zealeth-God. How will he appear upon those of mortal blood, whose blood is so easily spilled?

Chapter Twelve

Reijura's Diary

Mine! That's what the five territories are. Everyone fails to see the true powers of the "source forge" but I'm so close to unlocking its secrets. Who before me has managed to find the exact location of this miraculous creation? No one, that's who. They say its color comes from the blood master zore spilled to win his crown. Fools! Blood doesn't soak into stone. No matter how hard I try.

Men desire what they don't have. That's why no man could ever find it. How cleverly concealed from the world it is. Of course how on earth did I ever find it? What is the first rule of kings? "Fear conquers all." Kings are remembered throughout time! Kings are declared in halls of prophecy! Kings are revered by all! And so it is kings that are responsible for such mischief and bloodshed. Master zore knew this. He knew that only someone clever enough, open-minded enough, and powerful enough could reach the creator of worlds.

And what better creature of female divinity than myself, could unlock its mysteries? Master zore was a genius in that regard. I suppose those thousands of years fighting against the house of eluse and also the house of furion knocked some sense into him. Master zore used to go on and on about how epic these battles were. "King Pelanus" furion's ancestor was his greatest challenge by far. With legions of wicked sorcerers and ancient beast tamers of the great "Azoreth" at his disposal, he was a very dangerous and tyrannical ruler. It was always this way. King pelanus V.S the masters of the house of zore. Until king pelanus went on a huge political campaign extending to the reaches of the land of the forgotten. It was there that he discovered the existence of sand dragons. Unfortunately for king pelanus, the sand dragons and their masters were far too great in number. He had no choice but to surrender himself and his army. Ajeer leader of the sand dragon clan was admired by his bravery. "You are a great man. Your skill in battle is impressive. You are a true warrior. To reward your bravery I give you this special gift" jeihan said and then handed him a sand dragon egg, when king pelanus and his army traveled back to helloram castle, the egg was placed in his most private chamber in a crystal case. Everyone was mesmerized by it. From the day the egg was placed in his hand king pelanus knew he was the ruler of the territories.

“King Howndrel” of the house of eluse was good friends with pelanus. When the tall athletically bodied narcissist learned that pelanus was carrying a sand dragon egg he knew master zore would be finished eventually. King howndrel was different from pelanus. He had no desire to expand his empire. He was a traditionalist. An isolationist who liked the territories just the way they were, in complete and absolute chaos.

King howndrel would order his own soldiers to fight each other for sport or gambling purposes. He had huge colloseums where they would fight just like in a gladiator arena. His kingdom was sick with intoxication and adultery. Howndrel was a bit psychotic, which explains his and pelanus’ friendship all the more. But as always nothing is as it appears. Fore in the land of the forgotten, jeihan, father of all that inherit the earth is outraged by ajeer’s behavior. “How could you willingly give such a powerful creature to a mortal? Are you insane?” jeihan shouted as ajeer stands frozen with fear. “It will be good for them my lord. They came here because of their lust for power. Why not show them how much obedience they’ll get out of a sand dragon!” ajeer said in suspense. “I’m surprised. This is not like you ajeer. There’s hope for you yet.” Jeihan said with a smile. Of course I’ve learned all of this through channeling the memories of the source forge, you wanna know more about our history? Next time!

Chapter Thirteen

Zirei's Stand

What have I done? What have I done besides live a life of brutal hypocrisy ever since I left my home, as you know, upon my departure from the scythor clan I had begun to fight and to kill, blinded by my hatred of those who abandoned me, but now, things have changed. Master zore has opened my eyes up in such a way. Especially now that he's dead, but is there still something left inside of me, something human? Because I doubt that anyone still alive can see it through the monster I've become.

It just came over me. The rage of hell coursing through my veins, I dare say master's disciplinaries contributed to his death and the deaths of all who stood in my way those ten long years ago. He preached freedom and liberation. So I guess its true, "Pressured leaders never practice what they preach." He knew the first rule of kings "Only fear keeps men in line." What a fool he was. He knew that the laws set by the old rulers were unjust, yet he enforced it upon me. He wanted me to learn to control the "Ultimate Zeal" well knowing the instability of its power. When he learned of whom it was that sorceress kavera served it drove him mad with rage. He defied all logic to secure the safety of his kingdom from the great "Jeihan.the first.The last.The eternal." He came before me as a desperate king. This wise, righteous, and mysterious master zore, was now a delusional child prophesizing to me that I the zeal master will somehow put an end to the suffering and chaos. That I will destroy this great beast, this heartless tyrant, this lord of all ages, against my will, he and six of his most trusted disciples strapped me down to a table chanting something.

After awhile their chanting started to make my body tingle. I was so scared. My heart started pounding like it was about to burst out of my chest. It felt like electricity was running through my veins instead of blood. Then all of a sudden everything went black. When I became aware again I couldn't believe what I was doing. I was fighting, killing, taking life. I was fully conscious but I had no control over my actions. I didn't know what happened to me.

Everyone in the kingdom started attacking me and I heard some of them saying "Whats wrong with his eyes?" anyone and everyone who crossed my path was destroyed. I did away with lysynx first, those fancy little ice tricks did little.Loras & Rejason's teamwork is extraordinary, they pretty much lasted the longest against

me. Everyone else just dropped like flies. I couldn't believe my new powers. Even though I had no control of my body, the power was incredible! I could literally make people spontaneously combust with a simple wave of my hand. I was unstoppable!

As I left reijura somehow knew of my condition and was able to warn a few people. Particularly visis and kavime, "I don't know what master zore has done to you, but you must renounce this power." Reijura said in a humble tone. As I or my uncontrolled self began to attack. I didn't let it happen. I tried to give them a sign that I wasn't in control. I shed tears, tears of blood as red as a ruby. Immobilized in tears, visis also began to cry, as she began to feel my pain. The entire kingdom was up in flames while we were standing around as miserable as ever. Of course my power shielded me. I guess reijura was generating some kind of invisible energy shield. She must have been far more powerful than everyone was aware of.

"Let's go he's not zirei anymore." Visis said with such a gloomy look on her face. As she stared into my eyes her emotions were completely frozen and all she knew was that anyone had to be kept away from him. Kavime stood there furious. The hate swelled up in his eyes. He was enraged at me for what I've done. Yet knew there was nothing he could do about it. "Good night, sweet prince. May flights of devils wing you to your rest." Visis said as reijura flew them away. It was right then that I became comatose.

After that I couldn't tell whether I was dreaming or in the forgotten lands. I was in complete darkness until all of a sudden there were lit torches creating a pathway to a door. A huge door made out of pure gold with a zeal symbol incised on the handle. I went to the door and pushed the handle inward, as the door opened I saw someone sitting on a throne with huge flights of steps at the bottom. As I walked in the person's voice echoed through the room. "You're the one, at last. You don't know how to use your power, let me show you!"

Then all of a sudden five strange hooded people surrounded me and then shouting from the throne "I am ajeer. The great jeihan's right hand man. Accept my challenge zeal master." I accepted, what other choice did I have? And what other choice did they have but to feel my wrath? I slaughtered them all. They tried every tactic and maneuver. But eventually I overpowered them. "Your level of skill is even more advanced than I hoped" ajeer shouted as he flew down from above as graceful as an angel.

I wasn't fooled by his appearance, I knew how dangerous he was, and I stayed on guard. "Tell me how does it feel to be a god?" ajeer said with such curiosity in his eyes. There was something different about ajeer, such indifferent vibes I was

receiving from him. He had no desire to help or harm me. "Tell me is the one you serve as powerful as you?" I humbly asked. "Yes my master is very powerful none can even imagine his power." Ajeer said in such a fake tone. I had to figure out what this guy was hiding.

"You have no desire to challenge me. Yet your master favors me over you." I told him in fairly direct manner. "My master has no favorites. Beware for he is the beast of the earth." Ajeer said in an intimidating manner. I then said to him carefully "The great jeihan, the first, the last, the eternal. The beast of all eras and who never left his throne." "What?" ajeer said shockingly, as I swiftly landed a punch in his face the entire room changed and the great jeihan was sitting before me on his throne.

It wasn't hard to figure out that ajeer and jeihan were one and the same. He was just an illusion in this beast's fractured mind. What through him away was when he asked me "How does it feel to be a God?" when there is no God other than Jeihan. "Well done my son. Come take your rightful place by my side." The great jeihan then said. And for ten long years I've served jeihan in the forgotten lands. Untamed and untempted by the outside world. I kept the faith and made my stand. What more can a zeal master ask for than to live a life of seldom desire?

Chapter Fourteen

Redemption of a Zealeth

I've made many friends during my time here in this forsaken land. Mostly schemers, liars, and thugs, I don't trust them. They'd kill me the first chance they get. They're all jealous of my relationship with the great jeihan, "Zeal Master's curse" I suppose. I received a lot of violent opposition during my arrival here. The sand dragon clan did not easily accept the prophecies of the zeal master, but they had to obey their king's wishes. It wasn't long till I realized that the king feared being assassinated.

He began ordering me to guard the throne-room daily. I have to admit that I thought of killing him myself, shamefully. Is that all my life is "one long killing?" haunted by the sins of my past I now feel ashamed to raise any weapon against another. My ten years in the land of the forgotten have been perilous in a sense. All the trials and tribulations I've endured in this forsaken land have not been easy. The sand dragon clan rampaged through countless villages and society suffered at their hands. They were furious about the king's decision to keep me present. "So why didn't the king do something about them?" first of all the king has power, great power, and far more power than me. But unlike mine his power is highly unstable. Outrageous mood swings and personality disorders. Not the type to walk away from acts of mischief and bloodshed.

I secretly defended the lands and fought the extremists. They didn't care about the zeal master. Their faiths were against a kind-heart or a disbeliever. Their frustration grew and they became desperate. They eventually traveled to the territories capturing humans to torture and kill. With the power of the sand dragons at their disposal every city they crossed went up in flames. The creatures swooped in from the sky doing what they do best. The destruction was breathtaking. Then they met resistance. Ferocious like a storm of lions, each one of them killed over a hundred dragons before their weapons failed. And then they killed another thirty more bear-handed. But fire power and strength in numbers eventually one them the day.

Those creatures were Azoreths. The mysterious elemental beasts of the earth, master zore told me a story about these creatures once. "If you fear nothing you will fear them. These creatures exist outside of time and space. They are the

breaker of barriers and tearers of dimensions.” He told me in frightful manner. When I told this to the king he didn’t believe it. “Creatures that exist outside of reality, there is no such thing zirei.” He told me in a giggle. The sand dragon clans secret plots and schemes are finally over thanks to these perplexing creatures. If it weren’t for my zeal master abilities I wouldn’t even be able to sense whats happening in the territories.

This is quite a treat, I’ve finally figured out the great jeihan’s weakness. His doubt, he believes these creatures don’t even exist. I could manipulate them use these creatures to over-throw him. But how do you find creatures from another dimension? I know of one way but do I dare try it. “The power of the ultimate zeal” is an untamable one and quite overwhelming even for me. But very much necessary in regards to the matter at hand; what greater redemption for a zealeth than to wash away his sins by destroying the great killer of killers?

Mine! That’s what jeihan’s throne is. Small folk say its thick red color comes from the blood jeihan spilled to win his crown from the azoreths. Fools, even if that were true, blood doesn’t soak into stone no matter how hard I tried. Jeihan built his forgotten castle to remind people of the fires he roasted his enemies in, so when ever they looked up they’d see the price of defiance. He taught everyone lessons of this nature. When the builders finished his throne-room jeihan executed them all to keep its secrets safe.

Rumor has it miles and miles of hidden passage ways run behind the walls and under the floors. One day I’ll have to find them. Traitors and women work in shadows. A king has no need for secrecy. Now, people name jeihan the cruel but I doubt any dared during the world’s infancy. His strength was all too rare in the degenerate zealeth-blood.

The simpering “Howndrel” the blessed, created the maiden volt. To imprison his own sisters and save him self from carnal thoughts, disgusting, though I admit a prince volt could be amusing. When the minions bore me, my favorite place in the forgotten kingdom, when I sit on the throne of jeihan, highest in the forgotten realm; all throughout the land scuttle below me. Like insects waiting for my heel to land, barein mind that I know exactly what I’m up against. I must take caution for I deal with a beast that plays by unearthly rules.

Chapter Fifteen

Solitude's Awakening



How I enjoy the silence of this cave, as I sit here in deep meditation. The land of the forgotten is anything but boring. I've learned much during my time here, no matter how crude my surroundings. I've grown and evolved from a zeal master to an entity of unearthly god-like stature. I don't know how it is that I can remain so strong after so many years of jeihan's madness. His sadistic minion within the city of damned souls was by far the greatest king of all demons that he ruled. The menacing red-headed apparition within the city of damned souls, fureth, the great deity of destruction has tormented "King Pelanus" for three thousand years as he tries relentlessly to devour his soul. Fureth believes that the fire apparition faith is the only true conception of power. He knows that if he continues to devour human souls, his power will be absolute and eternal. Just like the gods of the era long forgotten.

"You could no longer resist the call of your sand dragon power. Your show of force is astounding. You are far more powerful in death than you ever could have been in life." Fureth shouts as he chases him through the bowels of his damned souls pyramid. "The increase of my abilities, are only a result of your madness. You truly have lost your humanity, lost yourself in darkness." Pelanus said as he



stopped and turned around “Madness? To transcend the fire apparition’s will I’ve endured every hardship and loss. The souls I’ve devoured have lost everything they’ve ever held dear and sacred. But I assure you their deep satisfaction fore they are now a part of the true fire apparition master.” Fureth said in a destructive tone as he began to grin.

“You proved nothing devouring all those souls.” Pelanus said out of pure rage over the devouring of his followers by the great demon. “For the sake of the fire apparition’s will, I lost more than you could ever comprehend. But would I rather live my life never knowing in fear of my true potential? Or can I truly embrace destruction to find out, no matter the cost and consequence? You cannot even comprehend what I suffered to become master of masters. For as long as I can remember I walked in darkness, even my shadow dared not follow me.” Fureth seriously said to pelanus as he began his power up.

“I can feel the sand dragon bane surging through me increasing by the second. It won’t be long until I’m at your level of strength. It seems my hard work is paying off.” Pelanus shouted as he got into position to attack. Fureth was disgusted at the fact that pelanus believed he could defeat him through his stolen techniques from ajeer, the human lover. I have to agree with him on that one. I understand the art of betrayal all too well. Human traitor, demon, or zealeth alike. There were a lot of secrets that jeihan kept from me over the years.

Because to know anything about zealeths you’d have to know about something called the fire apparition’s will, the fire apparition’s will, has the power to destroy every living thing in the world. Long ago, zealeth’s ancestors had a natural ability to fight with titanic force. Many of these beings were used by the deities who ruled at the time. Their sole purpose was to fight. But they did not deserve to be used for such evil. Now one day a horrible event took place. The days of consecutive killing began to awaken the devil that lied dormant within them. When the devil was awakened, it was said to not only consume the person’s body, but that person’s entire being. That is the true identity of the fire apparition’s will. And I the zeal master represent the last of that contaminated blood line. Unfortunately, the cycle of bad karma has not been broken.

Visis easily found me when she too began to suffer from the same dark power. The haunting memories began to return to her as well. The scythor clan has always been a secret society, many unnatural forces such as the fire apparition’s will’s knowledge has been sealed away in our ancient writings. The pure flame has so many names. Ultimate zeal, fire demon, half breed’s blood, different names but same origination in power.

It is a subject that visis in myself swore to never talk about, but as she now appeared before me being able to track me down so easily through its power, I knew that we both felt each others pain as we talked about our formative years living a traditional warrior's life in the secluded scythor peninsula. We were unknowingly the last practitioners of the ancient fighting style known as the "stealth crow." We began talking about how damned we were in the eyes of gods and men. We were both victims of our own darkness. We began to reminisce about our master's death. At one point during my unspeakable killing days I did return back to the old dojo, only to find out that visis had succumb to the same rage as I did.

Chapter Sixteen

Master and Apprentice



One day as Rajarous began instructing his students, visis began displaying the ancient techniques of the “fire apparition’s will.” The students were amazed and filled with questions, naturally enough. But Rajarous quickly demanded visis to come inside the dojo, Rajarous then stared at visis so devastated and bewildered as he asked her how she came to know these apparition techniques, “the ability to manifest fire apparition techniques are derived from murderous intentions. You have become undisciplined and insubordinate. Those traits have no place in this dojo.” Rajarous humbly explained to visis as she kneeled before him.

“To achieve one’s true potential, one must bring everything to their consciousness and not hold back under any circumstance. Is this not the true teachings of the scythor clan?” visis then shouted at rajarous. “You have betrayed me. You read the scrolls?” rajarous asked furiously. “Am I not allowed?” visis frustratingly said.

“Visis... Do not test my mercy. War is seldomly unoccupied in the hearts of men. The fire apparition’s will was birthed through the blood, fire, and massacre of

feudal times. You cannot literally follow its words. You will never understand. It is for this reason I kept the full contents of the scrolls from zirei and you.” Rajarous said with such wisdom and righteousness. “Why? It is the only way I can reach my full potential. The zeal inferno murder the pinnacle of mastery of the fire apparition’s will is not a myth!” visis shouted as she nearly passes out from her power build up.

“Why? To protect zirei and you, look at you, your body is twisted by the power of the fire apparition’s will, yet you think you can master its greatest prize? You fool!” rajarous shouted as he stood up and turned around towards visis.

As visis’s eyes began glowing red she began chanting something in the ancient language of the fire apparition that translated as “oh great demons of the era long Forgotten I summon you forth from the depths of the forgotten realm,” she said as she stood up and created a huge purple flamethrower that incinerated rajarous.

As I went to see what was going on in the dojo, visis was gone, and I never knew what took place inside until now. As she told me this it filled me with a deep rage, but then I quickly thought of the many that I’ve killed and all of the blood that stains my hands to this very day. She then further explained her enslavement to the murderous intent as she told me of her responsibility for the death of kavime. But we are all in service to crueller gods, fureth’s behavior serves as the best example.



I began telling her about the deity of destruction, my predecessor, and my former brother’s in arms deadly alliance under the watchful eye of jeihan. A few years ago I could sense the both of them in the lands. Reijura became a student of fureth, the zealeth master of the fire apparition’s will within the damned souls pyramids. The god of war and destruction; none exceeded the brute force and might of fureth. Before any creation came the destruction of fureth. The horrific grand master of

the fire apparition's will, he is the fire apparition's true conception, for ages people have thought fire apparitions were creatures but it's actually a manifestation of power.

Reijura and her human companion rijomei embarked on a pilgrimage to the forsaken land of the forgotten to the infamous city of damned souls in search of the great demon. Admired by their ambition, fureth agreed to accept them as students. He taught a nameless life threatening martial art, which incorporates elements of zeal energy and human life force through his dark methods of soul devouring. He also taught the zeal inferno murder, a lethal technique which although incredibly powerful, puts the user in considerable danger.



As they both progressed under fureth's tutelage a dispute arose on the true nature of their fighting style and the path to master it. Rijomei, unable to accept the violent nature and the fire apparition's will of his fighting style, left fureth to begin a new pilgrimage of enlightenment, which fureth did not oppose. Reijura continued fureth's teachings, and vowed to use their fighting style as it was intended. In order to learn the zeal inferno murder, reijura embraced the principle of the fire apparition's will, and was forced to give up any compassion she held towards others. In addition, reijura realized her limits as a martial artist could be expanded and left fureth's guidance of enlightenment to train alone to gain more power. However, due to embracing the fire apparition's will to its fullest extent, she developed a lust to fight to the death, unlike fureth, who had been able to use the fire apparition's will without any distortions of character. After coming back from her island, reijura went back to fureth, and fought him in a death match to prove

that she had surpassed him. Reijura killed her master with the zeal inferno murder, who died happy to see his student surpass him.

Reijura's quite confusing. She doesn't appear to be on anyone's side. I confronted her not too long ago. Upon arrival, she had already known the reason for my visit, finding my presence and purpose appealing. "Your power is great, through jeihan's teachings your abilities far exceed any creature of destruction. Nothing unifies a people like a common enemy. Jeihan must perish. I've prayed for the day that I'd meet an opponent such as you, for the fire apparition's will calls out for blood. This mundane world is of no concern to us. We grow stronger by consuming human life." Reijura said to me as she has sworn her allegiance to herself and herself alone. Visis couldn't believe my words as I explained how powerful she became. We then further discussed jeihan's anarchy and how we should go about stopping it. And then that's when we now receive a highly unexpected visit from the wicked sorceress kavera. She said that she too wants revenge on jeihan for hiding the knowledge of something called the soul zeal.

Chapter Seventeen

A Zealeth's Will

For ten long years Zirei and Visis trained under kavera, Queen of the lost city of Eluse. She had sympathy for the last two survivors of the fire apparition's will, for she too understood the pain of loss, and the untamable evil within their hearts. Kavera is master of the great soul zeal technique. Literally, the power of the sun instilled into one's body. With the will to do anything with a person's soul or spirit, even with those blackened by the fire apparition faith.

Zirei and visis knew that if they too can master this power, they can snuff out the fire apparition's will once and for all. It was a deadly alliance forged in common pain, for, kavera understood their turmoil and rage over their many years of blood-lust and cruelty. Zirei and Visis knew they needed sanctuary as the fire apparition's will had enormously grown within them. The eluse-queen has seen many warriors destroyed by this power and had great sympathy for the two of them. Zirei and Visis were grateful for kavera taking them in as students. Her mastery of the soul-zeal is just the knowledge they so desperately sought.

Kavera knew they wouldn't be easy to train. They've spent their entire lives mastering the techniques of the scythor clan and her job was to get them to unlearn all of it. Their physical and zeal energies were at their peak. They were more physically fit than most in the entire world. She had to take them somewhere of complete isolation in order to teach them how to manifest their souls.

She took them to the ancient caverns below her city and for a period of ten years they trained without end in deep meditation. "You must use your zeal energy to separate the fire apparition's will from your soul. This will require a great deal of will power and severe meditation. As zealeths your warrior's hearts are strong. You can do it you two." kavera strictly said as she used her soul zeal to protect herself from her fire apparition power.

As the two zealeths severely trained in that state for ten long years kavera never left their side, for she knew that she was dealing with the last two great beasts of the earth. She knew that the evil force flowing through their veins called out to them. They had to renounce it. They had to renounce it with their life before ever walking the earth again. She knew that they wouldn't have resisted it's power for long. The fire apparition's will was the greatest threat to their world and the next.

Their mundane world would have been devoured by them both as they grew stronger by consuming mortal life.

When their training was complete they both rose and faced the eluse-queen. She could sense something different about them. It's not what was there it's what wasn't there. They both had the same icy stare, like their hearts were torn from their bodies, and they both traveled from an abyss of pure nothingness.

“Why do neither of you speak?” kavera asked as she looked at them like complete strangers. “How can you speak when you no longer feel your heart beneath your chest?” zirei numbly said as he gazed at her in such hollowness.

“Forgive us your highness, you have trained us well. The fire apparition's will is no more. We are still getting used to our newly learned abilities through the soul-zeal. It is truly amazing!” visis said in such joy.

But kavera gazed upon them in suspicion. She was not convinced at all. “Oh really, the soul-zeal has fully banished the rage within your hearts? If you leave my city will you renounce the title of warrior?” kavera asked as she circled around them slowly. As zirei and visis tried to comprehend her question they couldn't bring themselves to answer, for they knew what it would mean. Zirei and Visis had spent their entire lives flourishing in the essence of combat. Naturally kavera still believes them ignorant to their faith, for, the measure of a soul-zeal master is how they feed their spirit.

“Answer, will you renounce the title of warrior? No, you will not because you will never fight against your rage! I'll tell you what, if you can get past me then the both of you will be free to walk the earth as wandering warrior's once again.” kavera said as she began powering up in a light blue aura. Zirei and Visis took their positions while powering up under the soul zeal. They had such an overconfident look on their faces as kavera stared in disappointment. When they charged her kavera had no unguarded points as they started their vicious assault. The fight was intense and the entire cave began shaking. All three of them moved so fast. Zirei and Visis's punches and kicks just kept missing as they struggled to read kavera's moves. She was on a whole other level than they were.

As kavera began to viciously attack them her fists turned completely blue as she mercilessly thrashed them and shouted “soul zeal destruction”; her most deadly technique, as she perfectly aligned her two fists together and released a torpedo-like blue ray of light putting her opponents in incredible agony. Zirei and Visis were completely out cold afterwards. She was incredibly disappointed in them. The soul-zeal is not an amazing feeling, but no feeling at all. She immediately knew

that visis was trying to deceive her. The fire apparition's will was still greatly within both of them.

But she was still pondering on whether zirei truly passed or failed the test. He showed no true sign of weakness to the soul-zeal. She struggled with herself on whether to release them from her city or to conceal them within her dungeon. Fore, she knows that they still are potentially great titans of terror.

“They sat here and meditated for ten years in such calm and focus. But yet they still had the ability to try and thoroughly deceive me. These two beasts must never leave the City. They will remain in the dungeon for the rest of their natural life.” kavera said as she looked at them with such loathing. Kavera was infuriated that she could not purge zirei and visis's souls completely as she had planned.

When she told her eluse elites of her failure they practically laughed her out of her own city. “Please, you are master of the soul-zeal. You were powerful enough to resurrect us, the greatest warlords of all time from the depths of the forsaken land of the forgotten. Your power is practically limitless, so it raises much suspicion that you were unable to subjugate their hearts after spending a period of ten years influencing their desires.” pelanus said as he grew curious about the two zealeths as he gazed upon them chained up in a prisoner cell. Pelanus is the ancestral ruler of the helloram kingdom, and master of the sand dragon bane, resurrected to serve his glorious queen. He continued to look upon them in great suspicion with his thick green eyes, playing with his sandy blonde hair tied together down his shoulders.

“I understand the reason why you call these two beasts my queen. I have foreseen them in my dreams. The last two great demons of the era long forgotten, come let's send them back to the forgotten world.” Razakus sadistically said under kavera's mind control. The great psychic monk once respected as a zeal council member until selling his services to jeiham had also been resurrected by the eluse-queen. He had transcended his humanity long before his death through the demon fureth's influence, as he had already walked the earth for a thousand years. His blood-red eyes prove his unworthiness to the holy liranza beads around his neck which he killed his own master to possess, as he serves his queen so faithfully.

“I agree with the old timer. There are so many ways to kill a mortal, flesh that burns and bones that break. I was the youngest and boldest captain in the uneian army. And I had always inspired fierce loyalty in my men. It had always been enough to carry them through all of our battles. Please, oh glorious queen. Let me show them why the glory of uneia was known throughout the world.” Relazikki said boldly with his righteous warrior beard. The former king of the ancient ruined



-society of uneia and the greatest warlord of the zealeth-empire was also resurrected to serve the elusequeen. “Why so hasty? I am from the beastly lands that you wish to send them back to so passionately. Literally born from fire, I understand the power of these two great beasts. A wise man would finish them quickly, but a curious one would learn what they can offer.” Azuroukai enticingly said, the great sand dragon tamed by pelanus with the ability to speak the language of mortals through ancient helloram magic.

“Only a fool would let them live azuroukai, but perhaps you're right. Just what exactly can be learned? It's all about learning how to reform an art such as the fire apparition's will. The rest of its lineage lies within these two monsters. But even curiosity serves no real threat as the eon old entity, jehan, couldn't stand up to your resurrected flames,” kavera replied somewhat stressed. Then all of a sudden they heard giggling coming from within the cell. As they looked, zirei and visis were somehow free from bondage.

“You'll need something far more powerful than chains to keep us tamed, dark mistress. As you've probably gathered we have transcended our mortal hearts and evolved to a level of power only achieved by the ancient gods of the era long forgotten. Are all of you ready to witness a power not revealed for thousands of years?” zirei shouted with a grin with eyes red as blood. As he and visis began to unleash their true power known only as the “power of the ancients.” All four of them quivered with fear except for azuroukai. The great sand dragon was not easily intimidated as it too is a creature conceived out of the power of the ancients.

“We now possess the power of the ancients. You are all beneath us. We are now going to see if there is anyone on the earth worthy to be challenged.” zirei and visis said simultaneously as they both vanished into thin air. As the four resurrected warlords followed their queen into a sacred conference room, they then began philosophizing about the fate of the mortals, and of their expectations of violent opposition.

“Where is he? Is the zeal master close by?” kavera concernly asked azuroukai. “No. He and his companion have already begun their expedition.” azuroukai humbly replied. “I say we crush them where they stand, let them experience the full force of our rage!” relazikki furiously said. “Is that really wise relazikki? Making them aware of our endeavor to challenge them.” razakus replied in a mature manner. “Don't cross me old man! I'll blast you into dust and make you nothing more than a memory!” relazikki angrily replied. “Come now children settle down. If we're going to play together then we have to learn to share. They have no idea of the true depths of our power. Intimidating them or them

intimidating us is not the solution. Where do their individual motives truly lie is what we're really all asking" pelanus then shouted in such beguile.

"You all sound ridiculous. She's a weakling the only true challenge is zirei. A man, a zealoth as extraordinary as him, surely I can sink my teeth into his soul." azuroukai stated boldly. "That's enough out of all of you. We must be very careful with them. I've studied zirei's power for years. Watching him grow in skill and intellect, the soul-zeal was also developed through the blood, fire, and massacre of feudal times. I must admit that I'm surprised at his level of control of it. There's no way to deny it. His latent ability is hard to fathom and there's great potential yet to be tapped." kavera shouted with a worried expression on her face.

"He could no longer resist the call of his immortality." azuroukai shouted with pride. "Yes his show of force brings us all here." pelanus replied enticingly. "He truly has lost his humanity." razakus said with a look of amusement. "To transcend humanity, he endured every hardship and loss." relazikki replied with concern. "Loss, he has taken from me the fruit of my labor by transcending the soul-zeal. He knows nothing of sacrifice." kavera passionately said. "For the sake of the ultimate zeal, he lost more than we could ever comprehend." relazikki intriguingly said. "Would he rather live his life never knowing, in fear of his true potential? Or can he truly embrace destruction to find out, no matter the cost and consequence? We cannot even comprehend what he suffered to become wielder of the power of the ancients. For the past ten years he walked in darkness... Even his shadow dared not follow him." relazikki then stated with such precision.

"He proved nothing destroying the fire apparition's will" azuroukai shouted so vigorously. "It died with satisfaction... For as a catalyst, the power of the ancients is now achieved through the zeal master, its destruction was its release." razakus sympathetically replied. "Consumed by the soul-zeal he has succumbed to the power-hunger that I myself could not abandon." relazikki said with concern. "You had it wrong. All the old warriors did. And that's why I fear we'll all die for it," pelanus said with an intense look. "What are you talking about?" relazikki then replied. "He's right. They tried to become utterly consumed by the soul-zeal." azuroukai cunningly replied. "And he hasn't?" relazikki replied with a confused look. "No. He did the unimaginable. His latent potential as the zeal master allowed him to completely consume the soul-zeal and transmute it into its purest form, the power of the ancients. Now the question is are we ready to face destiny." azuroukai very seriously said.

For over twenty years the great ruler of helloram kingdom and his two apprentices have been gone and the zealoth-empire reigned supreme throughout the world.

Without the aid of the powerful sand dragon worshippers the human empire quickly fell and there was prosperity throughout the land. The zealeths did not subjugate the humans. But knowing that they could not trust them, they were banished from all zealeth dominant regions. Master zore's remaining disciples had wandered the earth in search of the zeal master for years, but he was no where to be found. When they believed him dead reijura then cleverly convinced them to let her reclaim her title as the zeal master. They humbly accepted her back into master zore's temple. They could see that she was no longer a power hungry killer. In some way Master zore's death changed her, it's like a part of her was stripped away forever. When the zealeth-monks could no longer feel his presence among the world, they remained in deep mourning for some time. Deep within master zore's temple, Reijura's evolutionary extrasensory-perception and fore-thought rendered her to meditate; as she keeps her watchful eye on the world. "I knew this day would come. It is destiny that today's events would unfold. Zirei is alive and has crossed the point of no return. Just as I did, Master zore gave me an ultimatum, and I chose my path. The path of the true warrior, Zirei's soft, he cares too much about the earth and his companion. On the field of battle, there is no friend or foe, no room for compassion, merely an opponent before you who must be destroyed. Such is the essence of the forgotten deities." reijura proudly says as she talks with her disciple. "You say such interesting things mistress. We believed him dead for years and his energy flow is very peculiar. And yet you share the same blood. Apparently where ever he's been, he's managed to cultivate the power of the ancients, but I've always thought such power was a myth." the disciple intriguingly shouted.

"Fureth was a preening fool, but he was right about one thing. The land of the forgotten is a killer or be killed world. Beyond the mountains, deep in the valley I felt a great power never felt before... an explosion of zealeth-power, that of a soul-zeal practitioner." reijura horrifyingly explained. "Are you sure?" the disciple replied with such curiosity. "There has been a great disturbance in the city of eluse for some time now. Zirei must have been there all these years without us being able to sense his energy. Kavera must have unlocked the soul-zeal within him, and through his zeal master strength, the power of the ancients." reijura further explains to her disciple. "You taught us that such a thing was myth." The disciple humbly replied. "Unlocking it would require such focus of the soul-zeal, that one would become completely consumed by it. No one has ever survived it. It may well have been the death of the fool... or the birth of something legendary. Something more darkly powerful than I have ever encountered. The birth of a

forgotten deity” reijura intensely said. “So what happens now?” the disciple then asked. “I don’t know. But if it is a forgotten deity, it will come for me. One god must seek out another and destroy him. It is the nature of the deities of the forgotten era.” reijura states very humbly as they both continued their meditation. Reijura's premonitions began overwhelming her and she knew that she had no time to waste. So she later shimmers herself over to the razakus-mountains to confront zirei and his companion. The razakus-mountains were once home to the divine lord himself. What an ironic-twist of fate. Before Razakus’ betrayal he was world renowned for his great lectures and writings of philosophy.

Mount Razakus is where his disciples built monumental temples in his honor. But the human empire who worshipped the ancient ways of the sand dragon clan, were against any faith teacher who preached about peace with the zealeth-empire. But razakus remained worshipped like a god and even the zealeths came around. But the sand dragon worshippers only focus was creating more war and when the zeal council disagreed with razakus’ vengeful tactics it was then that he began to consort with the great demon fureth.

It’s very tragic to hear of someone with so much light become dark and whose writings till this day inspire mortals to achieve their inner-light. There was no better place for them to test out their new god-power and to eventually become even stronger. Reijura came before them and warned them of the trials and tribulations that lie ahead of them. “Zirei you’re a strong thinker. You consist of psychogenic spiritual growth. You’re a walking instrument of how learning and living are religion itself. You’ve revealed to so many the realities of illusion and truth. And of suffering and salvation, but for the challenges ahead of you, you’ll have to let it all disappear. Living a life of pure combat and power hunger is a delusion. The wandering warrior must honor the true warrior code.” reijura said very cryptically as they turned around and looked. They then stared at her with such curious looks on their faces.

Reijura began to evaluate them with such breathtaking exactitude. Not once would her feet touch the ground. She would always levitate and she was very swift. One minute she was here and the next minute she was over there. She was purely instinctual, all desire, joy, and rage. But at the same time she was sobriety itself, even at her most vicious she would plan ahead with such breathtaking exactitude. As forgotten deities zirei and visis were very proud entities and braced themselves as she got ready to attack.

Out of nowhere zirei and visis decided to viciously charge the righteous-hearted woman. As they approached impact, when they were only a few inches from her

face, she just instantly vanished. She was so fast that it wasn't even impressive. She moved like a ghost, there was something so calm and yet so creepy about her demeanor. She suddenly appeared behind zirei, visis then shouted "zirei, behind you!" and when zirei turned around she grabbed him by the neck. Visis then shouted "Let him go!" and flew towards her at such an intense speed delivering a mean right jab. Which sent reijura flying through the trees, zirei couldn't believe what he just saw.

Visis asked zirei if he was alright as he stood up and then he quickly shouted "She's coming back!" reijura was enraged as she approached visis and zirei so calmly struggling not to be blinded by her rage. As she powered up, she began emitting a purple aura of light around herself, and then said to visis and zirei "I will not succumb to the power of the ancient's nature. I refuse to let this dark power control me." reijura said as she stared at them in disappointment. Then all of a sudden Queen Kavera and her Eluse Elites appeared from the sky as raging as demons in radiant power. Zirei and visis realized that this is the true moment of destiny.

"Do you know...? Do you know what lies ahead and what this energy will bring?" zirei asked kavera so focused and serious as the very definition of the soul-zeal symbol on his clothing. "Words do not have any meaning to us... Now satisfy your rage and anger... Attack me! Only the winner will ever know the truth." kavera replied as her eluse elites began their vicious charge. Zirei and visis then began attacking mercilessly, as they knew that the wrathful beasts would do the same. A cataclysmic event such as this was hard to fathom, even for a forgotten deity. Zirei and visis's techniques were flawless and emotions even tempered.

Relazikki came at them with some impressive punches, his fists were moving so fast, if any of those punches landed they would've been in trouble. But their synchronicity in battle was unparalleled. As they began brutally thrashing him zirei came in front while visis went to his backside to deliver the final blow, "forgotten destruction wave!" they shouted as they simultaneously fired a red beam of light at him. As relazikki was no more, the remaining three elites grew furious.

Razakus was up next, the old man was a brilliant scholar, but it was time to test his fighting experience. "Liranza Fist!" he shouted as he dashed in front of me delivering a mean jumping upper-cut, while his fist emanated a white aura. Visis tried to grapple him, but the guy was quick. They both got into a scuffle and when zirei quickly recovered, he built-up his soul-zeal strength in an interesting posture with his arms and legs evenly pushed forward. "Forgotten wave" he deeply shouted as he fired a huge red beam out of the palm of his hands. Visis gave

razakus a swift kick towards the beam as she dodged it. “AAAAA h!” razakus yelled right before being obliterated on impact of the blast.

“Well now, that god-power is nothing to joke around about, that's for sure. But let's see how you do against a fighter like me,” pelanus said as he walked up to them and got into an interesting fighting position. His upper-body was in a boxing position, but his legs were in a strange tiger position. As zirei and visis teamed up on him, pelanus's arms and legs moved as one. It was hard for them to read his movements as his punches and kicks were rapidly thrown. Zirei and visis were in serious trouble as they took a severe beating.

But then all of a sudden something very peculiar happened and they became possessed by a divine force. The full embodiment of the soul-zeal and the power of the ancients had taken root inside of them. As a red aura surrounded the both of them, they stood like statues and simultaneously shouted “we have reached the pinnacle of the ancient power. We are now the one true forgotten deities, we have realized the warrior's dream.”

Pelanus then began emanating a green aura, building up his sand dragon power. “Let me handle this.” zirei said to visis as he walked up to pelanus and got himself into a fighting pose. As they began, the fight lasted for a while as they matched each other blow for blow, punch for punch, and kick for kick. But then all of a sudden zirei dodged one of his punches by jumping in the air and as he descended his right leg was in a missile-position. He came at an intense speed as his foot glowed red while he twirled around and then plunged into pelanus' stomach. As pelanus dropped to the ground his eyes were completely lifeless.

“Pelanus!” azuroukai shouted as he spread his large wings and flew into the sky. For a sand dragon who speaks the language of mortals he sure didn't have much to say. As he began his fire blasting, zirei and visis held each other's hand; and the dragon's fire did not hurt them. As they walked through the greenish flames Kavera, reijura, and azuroukai couldn't believe it. “Now do you understand god-power?” zirei and visis simultaneously shouted as they powered up a huge energy ball. “Ancient shine attack!” they simultaneously said as they fired their attack at azuroukai. With azuroukai now turned into ash, there was no one left except the evil empress herself. Kavera realized she was dealing with the most deadly fascinating creature “Wow that must have hurt. Didn't anyone ever teach you how to respect your elders? That was mean! Well, the dead tell no lies, come with me and I will take you there as promised.” kavera said as zirei and visis stood victorious over the eluse elites. “No illusion is safe when bathed in the pure light of the moon. Now is the time to test your strength!” zirei says to kavera as they both

prepare for battle. Kavera's most deadly soul-zeal techniques have been achieved by embracing the energies of her fallen elites and focusing it upon her opponent, through her mind, body, soul-zeal, and technique. So that she not only strikes her target but aims to obliterate it! Zirei knows that one wrong move will be his last as he begins a huge power build up, and the empress does the same.

As they viciously charged one another, on impact, the clash was so bright and intense. It made a crater lasting for miles. The battle lasted for days upon days. At the end of the fight zirei made one final attack, channeling all of his energy into the palm of his hand. "Ultimate zeal!" zirei shouted as the great empress exploded seconds after the wave's impact.

"I won... I defeated the eluse empress...! Only a true martial artist could have this invincible evil power! Gwaaaah!!" zirei says as he struggles with the true nature of his ancient power. "My fist is soaked with blood... The blood of death!

Woooooohhh!! Wooooohhhh!!!.....I...am... the master... The supreme master of the soul zeal, where? Where can I find the one who can defeat me?!" zirei says as he turns around to look at visis.

"It's difficult to fathom that you're the same man that I met all of those years ago.

You are now the world emperor. It is an honor to stand in the presence of a true god." reijura said to zirei as she kneeled before him. "You've always been as fearless as fureth himself. I am honored to serve you." visis said as she also kneeled before zirei as she has not forgotten his title as zeal master of the earth.

As his will, being the most supreme and absolute; the zeal council suddenly appeared amidst the barren wasteland. The mysterious hooded psychics have come to escort zirei to his new kingdom as he now possesses the true power and wisdom necessary to restore the ancient forgotten lands. "Jeihan's and Kavera's tactics were brutal. Their paths of destruction had to be stopped. But now there is a empty throne in the forgotten lands and a new God is needed. Come with us, we'll lead you to your ultimate reward," the zeal councilman said as zirei walked up to them with the great roar of lightning and thunder in the blood-red sky. It was a true moment of joy as zirei shook the councilman's hand embracing them all in friendship.

As he then suddenly appears before the throne of the once ruthless tyrant jeihan's, the walk up those steps were the longest of his life as it all felt like a dream coming true. And from that point forward throughout the rest of time whenever men rode forth to battle for good cause or for evil, they did so under the watchful eye of the man who achieved the power of a god. They were driven forward by zirei, the mortal who had become the greatest embodiment of a zealeth king.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Rahmel credits “Life” as the sole motivating factor convincing him to aspire to this particular story. Highly inspired by Paulo Coelho’s “The Alchemist” and Herman Hesse’s “Siddhartha” his story is that of one-seeking-enlightenment. A story derived of not only the mind, but the heart. “Beauty is in the eye of the beholder” he states for there is at least one character in the story that someone can relate to. Ultimately, it is a story of the trials and tribulations of those who are enlightened. And how through those obstacles come not only knowledge of the world but of yourself, also fascinated with Japanese manga such as Akira Toriyama’s “Dragonball” and Yoshihiro Togashi’s “Yu Yu Hakusho” Rahmel’s folkloric and mythological story-telling is highly entertaining.